MARVEL COMICS
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31
JULY
02278
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
THE GAME OF
ALF
START
MEL
MAC
SH-BOOM
BUMMER, MAN!
PIT STOP
URP!
PEACH WATERMELON PLUM AVOCADO
LOSE A TERN
AWK!
HEY!
SIDE TRACK
NEW MELMAC
THE PAWS THAT REFRESHES
GO TO
JAIL-O
RETURN TO SPENDER
WHERE ARE MY CREDIT CARDS?
BOARDWALK
MANDATORY UPC STOP
0 71486 02278 7 07
DO NOT PASS GO GO BOOTS
DO NOT COLLECT
69,422,853,173,912 WERNICK'S
FINNISH LINE
WELCOME TO FINLAND
MANAK

MICHAEL GALLAGHER • DAVE MANAK • MARIE SEVERIN • RICK PARKER • SID JACOBSON • TOM DeFALCO
WRITER PENCILER INKER/COLORIST LETTERER EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

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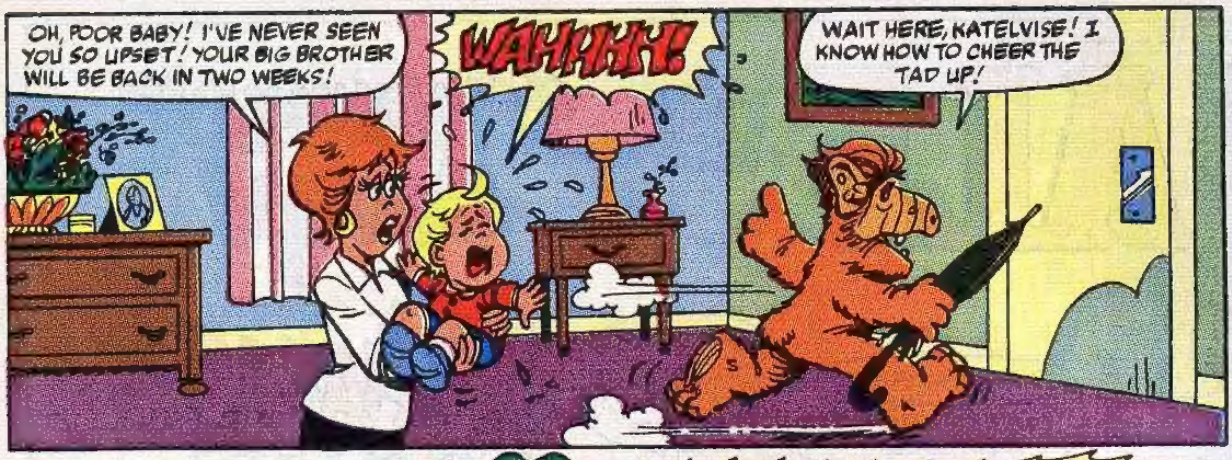
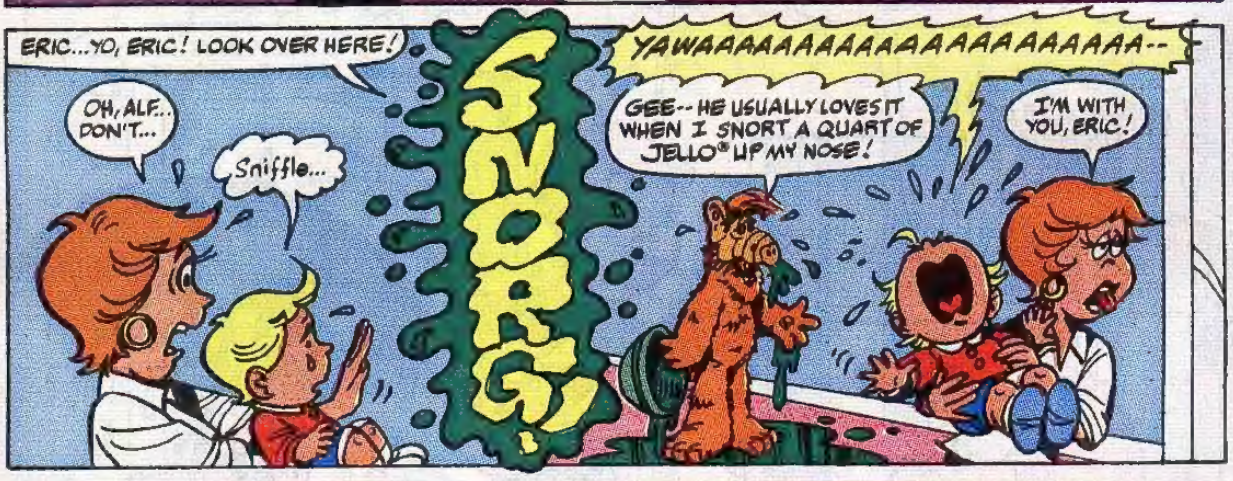
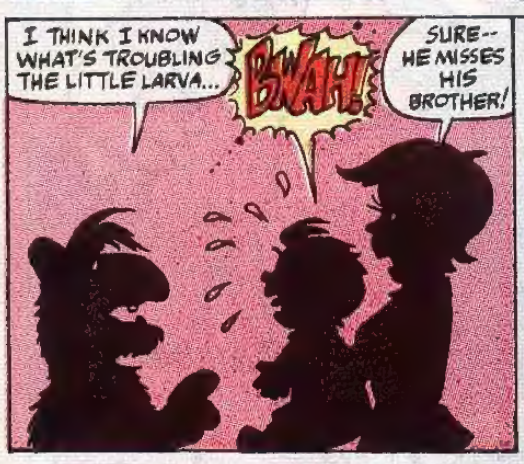
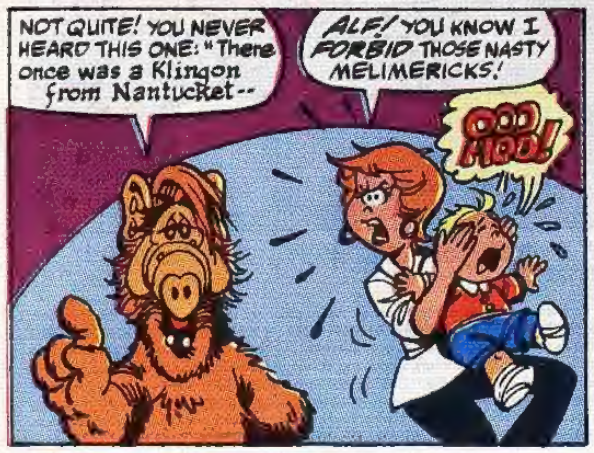
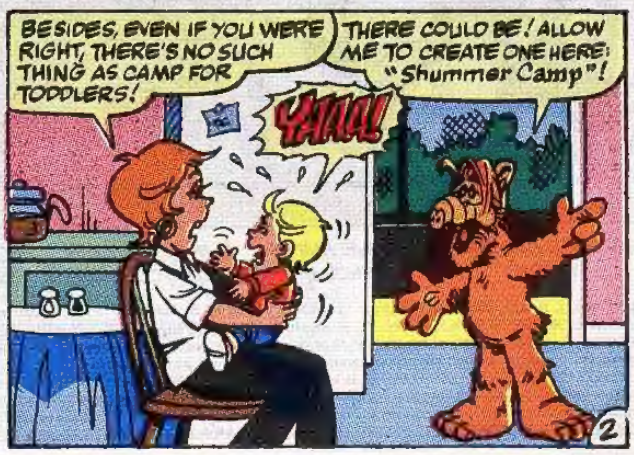

OH, POOR BABY! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO UPSET! YOUR BIG BROTHER WILL BE BACK IN TWO WEEKS!
WAHHHH!
WAIT HERE, KATELVISE! I KNOW HOW TO CHEER THE TAD UP!

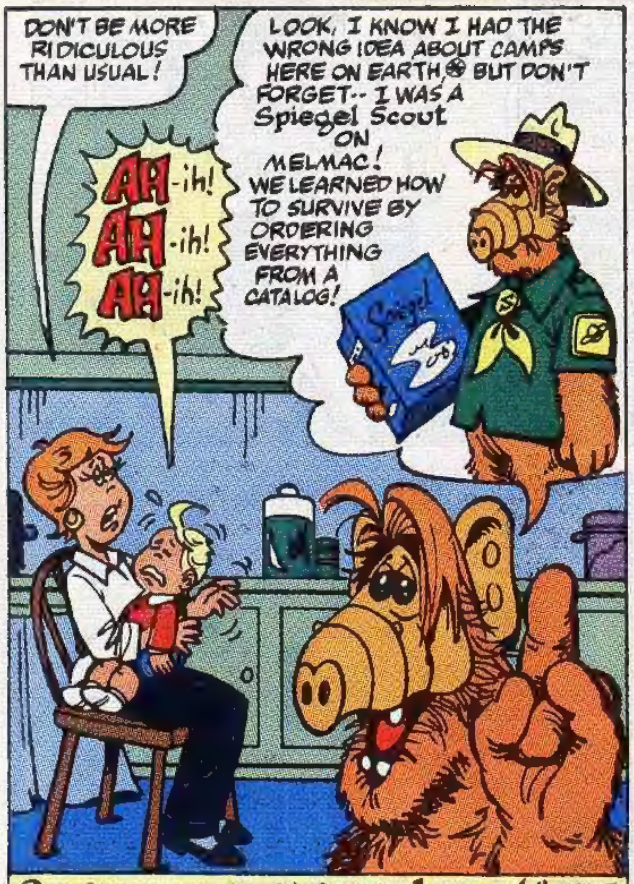

ERIC...YO, ERIC! LOOK OVER HERE!
OH, ALF... DON'T...
Sniffle...
SNORG!
YAWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA--
GEE-- HE USUALLY LOVES IT WHEN I SNORT A QUART OF JELLO® UP MY NOSE!
I'M WITH YOU, ERIC!


I THINK I KNOW WHAT'S TROUBLING THE LITTLE LARVA...
BWAH!
SURE-- HE MISSES HIS BROTHER!

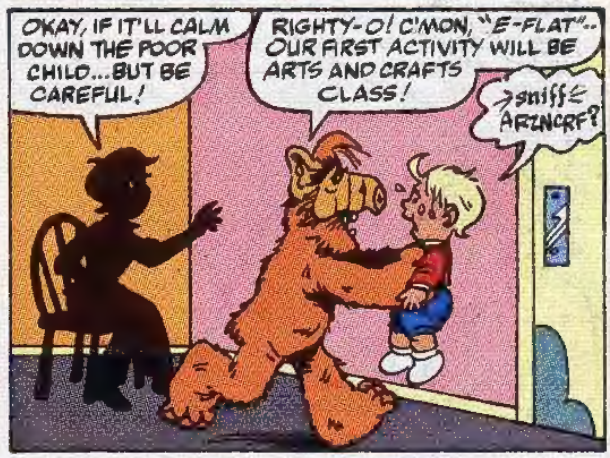
NOT QUITE! HE WANTS TO DO WHAT HIS BROTHER'S DOING! GO TO SUMMER CAMP!
HooBoy! NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!
WAH!

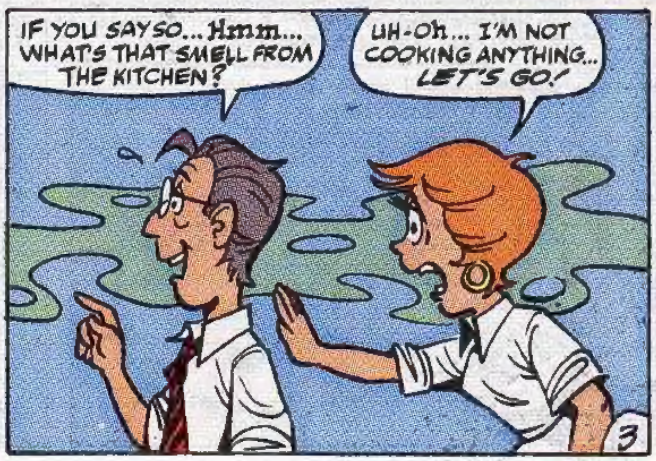

NOT QUITE! YOU NEVER HEARD THIS ONE: "There once was a Klingon from Nantucket--
ALF! YOU KNOW I FORBID THOSE NASTY MELIMERICKS!
OOO, HOO!


BESIDES, EVEN IF YOU WERE RIGHT, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS CAMP FOR TODDLERS!
THERE COULD BE! ALLOW ME TO CREATE ONE HERE: "Shummer Camp"!
YAHA!



⊗IN ALF ANNUAL #1: "A Campy Approach"-- Editor.

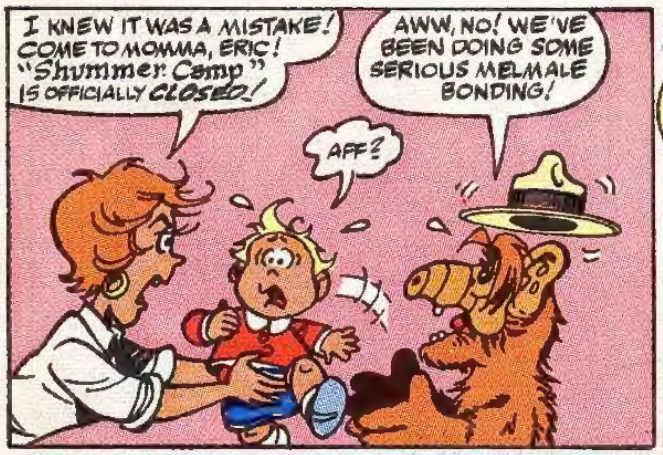




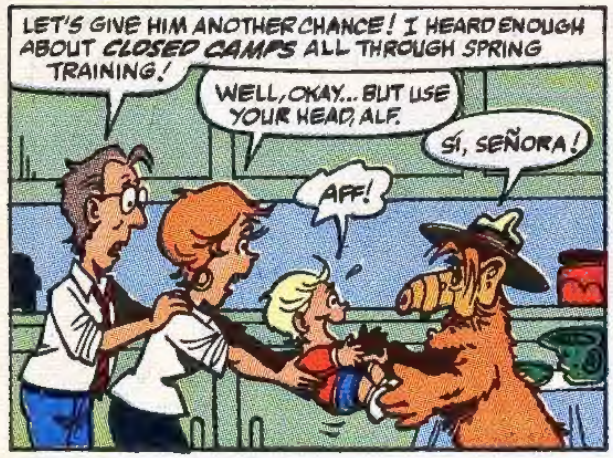
AH, TEAM TANNER! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! THE LAST PIECE OF POTTERY IS COMING OUT OF THE STOVE! I KNEW YOU'D COME IN OVEN-TUALLY! I KILN ME!
HA!
HA!
POTTERY?

SURE! ERIC AND I MADE YOU A BRAND NEW SET OF DISHES, CUPS AND SAUCERS! LIKE 'EM?
OH... WHY--um--YES! THEY'RE VERY NICE!

WE KNEW YOU WOULD! THAT'S WHY WE THREW OUT THAT OLD SET YOU'VE BEEN USING FOR YEARS!
WHAT?!
uh-ohh...

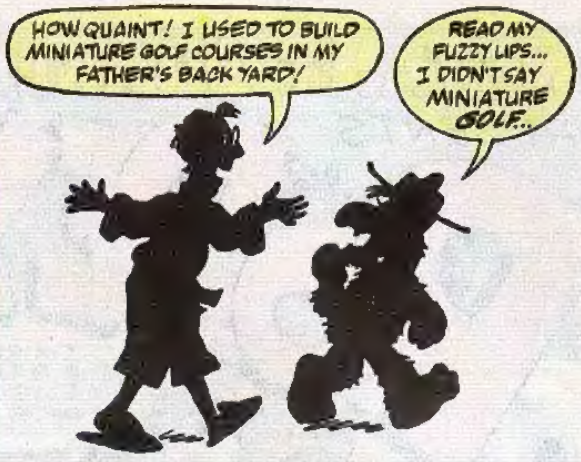

I KNEW IT WAS A MISTAKE! COME TO MOMMA, ERIC! "Shummer Camp" IS OFFICIALLY CLOSED!
AWW, NO! WE'VE BEEN DOING SOME SERIOUS MELMALE BONDING!
AFF?

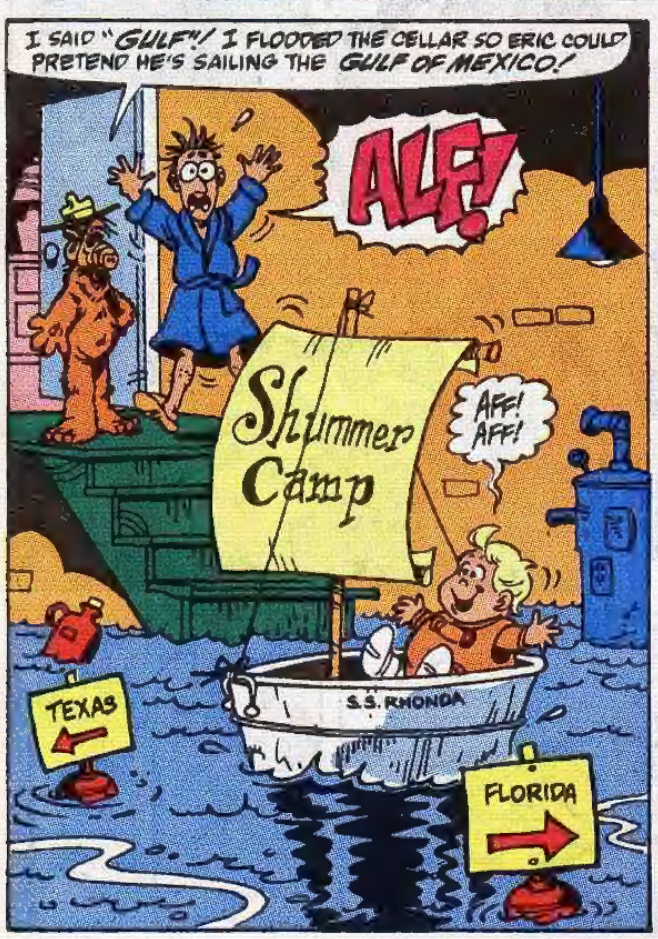
wuh-wuh--WUH-WAHHHHHHHH!
SEE? I PROMISED TO TELL HIM GHOST WRITER STORIES AROUND THE CAMPFIRE BEFORE BED!
oh, NO!
oh, my!

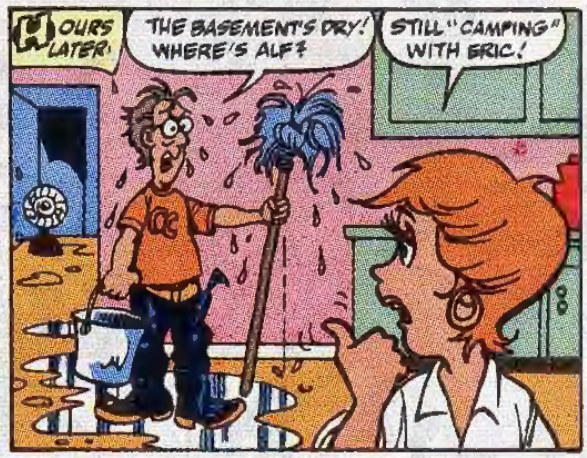

LET'S GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE! I HEARD ENOUGH ABOUT CLOSED CAMPS ALL THROUGH SPRING TRAINING!
WELL, OKAY... BUT USE YOUR HEAD, ALF.
SÍ, SEÑORA!
AFF!

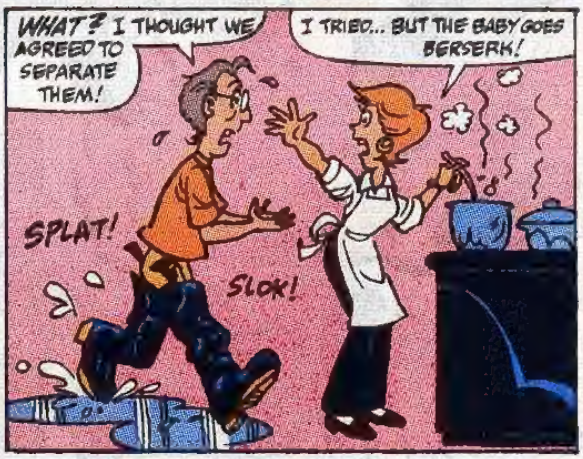
THAT MEANS NO CAMPFIRE IN THE BABY'S BEDROOM!
OF COURSE NOT! DO I LOOK LIKE A CHERRY PYROMANIAC?
4

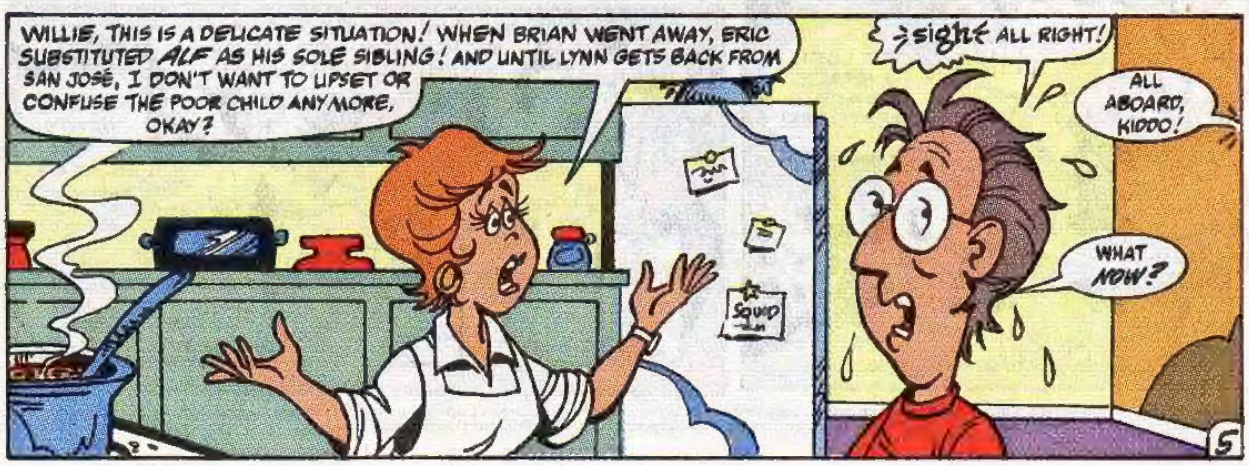
THE NEXT MORNING...
HELLO, COUNSELOR! WHAT ACTIVITY ARE YOU PLANNING FOR MY SON TODAY?
MINIATURE GULF!

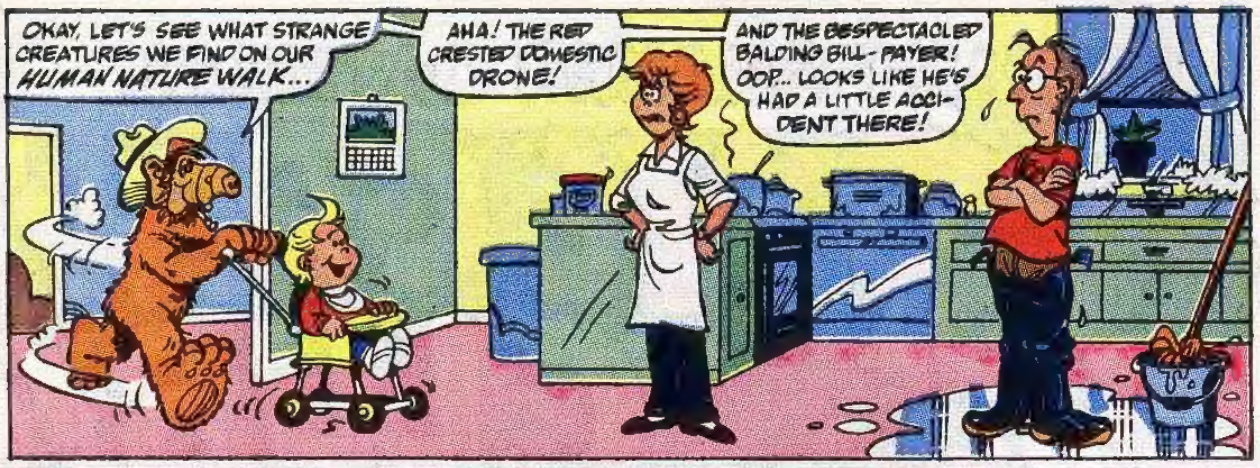

HOW QUAINT! I USED TO BUILD MINIATURE GOLF COURSES IN MY FATHER'S BACK YARD!
READ MY FUZZY LIPS... I DIDN'T SAY MINIATURE GOLF...


I SAID "GULF"! I FLOODED THE CELLAR SO ERIC COULD PRETEND HE'S SAILING THE GULF OF MEXICO!
ALF!
Shummer Camp
AFF! AFF!
S.S. RHONDA
TEXAS
FLORIDA


HOURS LATER
THE BASEMENT'S DRY! WHERE'S ALF?
STILL "CAMPING" WITH ERIC!


WHAT? I THOUGHT WE AGREED TO SEPARATE THEM!
I TRIED... BUT THE BABY GOES BERSERK!
SPLAT!
SLOK!


WILLIE, THIS IS A DELICATE SITUATION! WHEN BRIAN WENT AWAY, ERIC SUBSTITUTED ALF AS HIS SOLE SIBLING! AND UNTIL LYNN GETS BACK FROM SAN JOSÉ, I DON'T WANT TO UPSET OR CONFUSE THE POOR CHILD ANYMORE, OKAY?
sigh ALL RIGHT!
ALL ABOARD, KIDDO!
WHAT NOW?
5

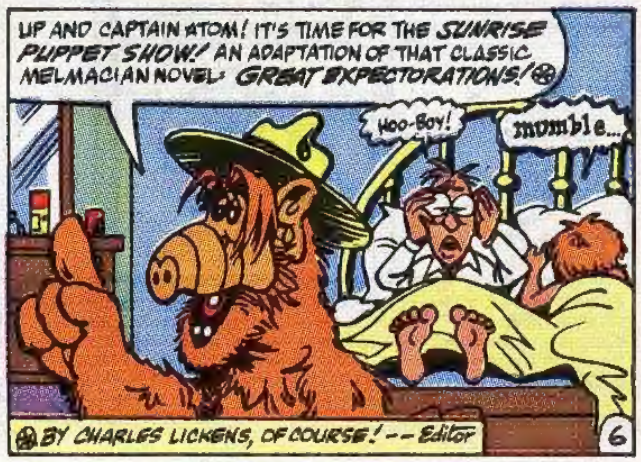

OKAY, LET'S SEE WHAT STRANGE CREATURES WE FIND ON OUR HUMAN NATURE WALK...
AHA! THE RED CRESTED DOMESTIC DRONE!
AND THE BESPECTACLED BALDING BILL-PAYER! OOP... LOOKS LIKE HE'S HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT THERE!

DON'T FORGET: PLEASE DON'T FEED THE EARTHLINGS! BUT IT'S OKAY TO HAVE THEM FEED YOU!
HA!
HA!

REMEMBER WHEN I MARRIED YOU FOR BETTER OR WORSE? THIS IS THE WORSE!
AGREED! BUT AT LEAST IT CAN'T GET ANY WORSE!

WRONG AGAIN, FOR THE NEXT MORNING AT 5 a.m....
RISE AND SHINOLA!
HEY!
EEEEEK!

C'MON, GET UP! IT'S PARENTS DAY AT SHUMMER CAMP!
ALF! YOU ALMOST GAVE ME A HEART ATTACK!
ATTACK? AN EXCELLENT IDEA!


UP AND CAPTAIN ATOM! IT'S TIME FOR THE SUNRISE PUPPET SHOW! AN ADAPTATION OF THAT CLASSIC MELMACIAN NOVEL: GREAT EXPECTORATIONS!
Hoo-Boy!
mumble...
BY CHARLES LICKENS, OF COURSE! -- Editor
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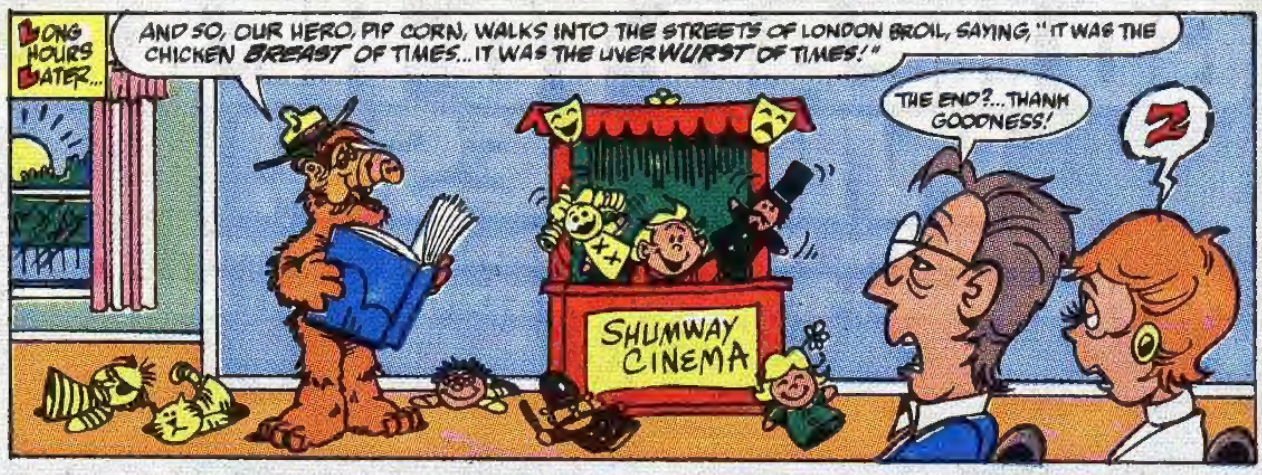

LONG HOURS LATER...
AND SO, OUR HERO, PIP CORN, WALKS INTO THE STREETS OF LONDON BROIL, SAYING, "IT WAS THE CHICKEN BREAST OF TIMES... IT WAS THE LIVER WURST OF TIMES!"
SHUMWAY CINEMA
THE END?... THANK GOODNESS!
Z

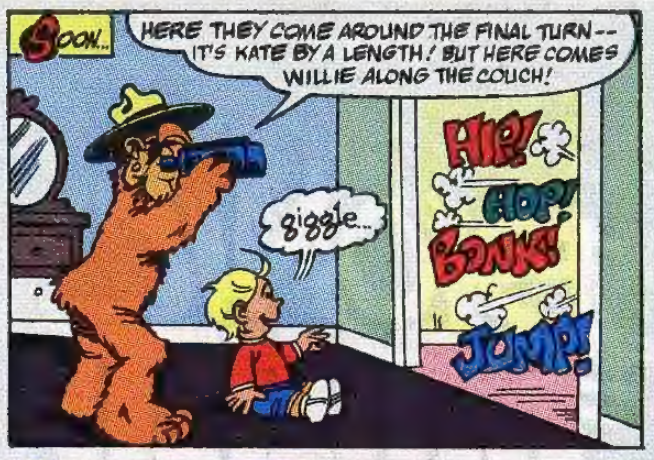
10-Q! 10-Q! MY MOTHER 10-Q'S, MY FATHER 10-Qs, MY SISTER 10-Q's, MY BROTHER 10-Q's, MY SECOND COUSINS TWICE REMOVED STEP-GRANDMOTHER'S AUNT...
OKAY, ALF!
HMMM?

AH!... THE SHOW'S OVER?
YES! WE CAN GO ABOUT OUR BUSINESS!
NOT SO, IMPATIENT PARENTAL UNITS!

IT'S TIME FOR THE "MAW 'n' PAW SACK RACES"! HOLD THIS, WILLYAWILL?
DA!
?

LET ME GET YOUR SACKS!
ALF... THOSE ARE THE THIRTY-POUND BAGS OF APPLES I BOUGHT TO CAN SAUCE FOR THE WINTER! WHERE ARE THE APPLES?

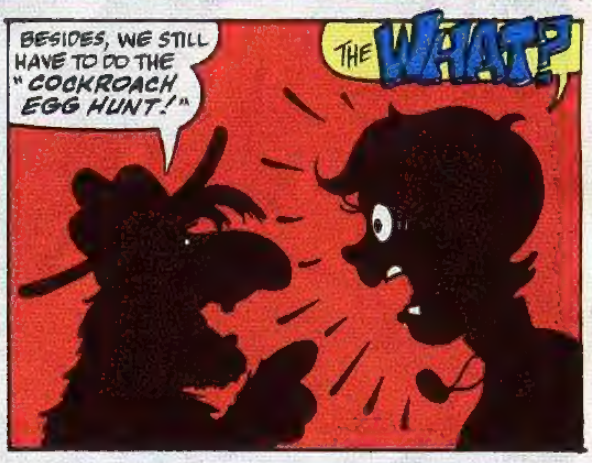
WHURP
WHY DO I EVEN BOTHER TO ASK?
BEATS ME, DEAR!
7


SOON...
HERE THEY COME AROUND THE FINAL TURN -- IT'S KATE BY A LENGTH! BUT HERE COMES WILLIE ALONG THE COUCH!
giggle...
HIP!
HOP!
BONK!
JUMP!

WHOOP! A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO THE COUCH! OH, THE HUMANITY!
HEY!
NO!
OUCH!
LOOK OUT!
CRASH

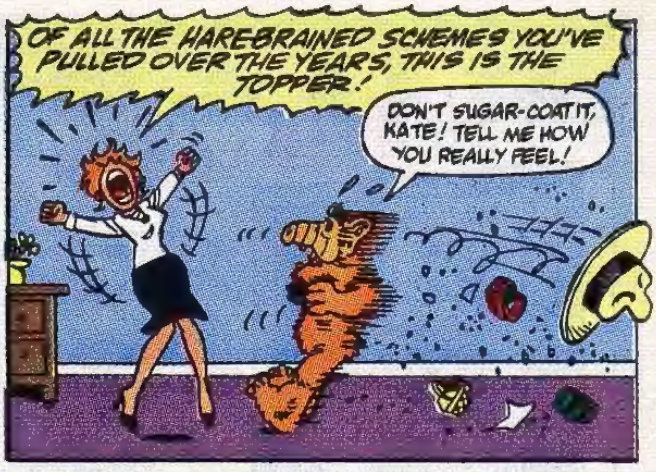
THIFF IFF RIDICULOFF!
YOU'RE RIGHT, KATE! WHOEVER HEARD OF A SACK RACE WHERE YOU HAVE TO WEAR THE SACK ON YOUR HEAD?
YO... MY CAMP RULES!
OOLS!

NOT ANYMORE! AS OF RIGHT NOW, SHUMMER CAMP IS PERMANENTLY OUT OF MONKEY BUSINESS!
ZING
EASY, KATE'S MYTH! REMEMBER YOUR HOT IRISH BLOOD PRESSURE!

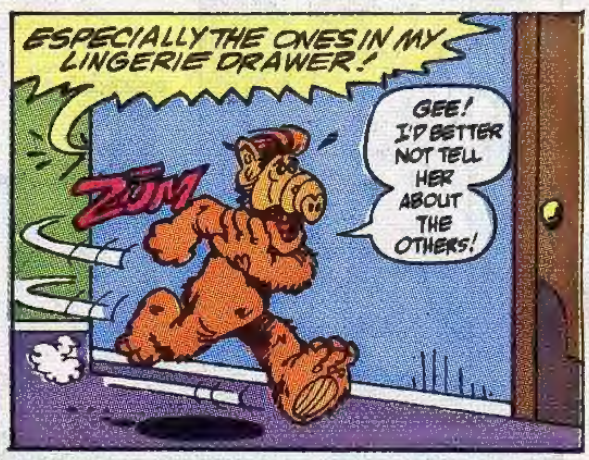

BESIDES, WE STILL HAVE TO DO THE "COCKROACH EGG HUNT!"
THE WHAT?

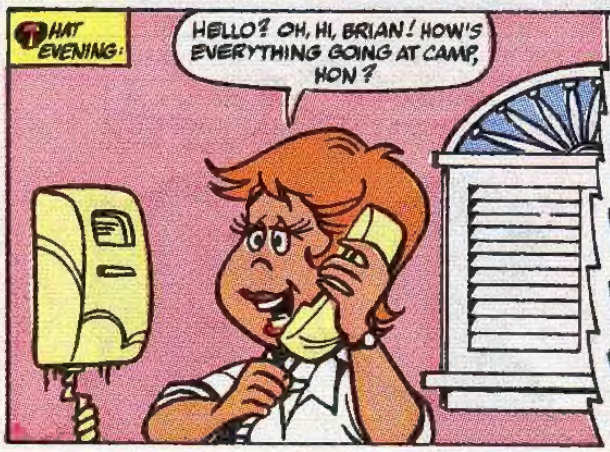
2,491 COCKROACH EGGS CLEVERLY CONCEALED THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE...
TAKE THE BABY AWAY!
gulp!
Y-YES, DEAR!
8

EVERYBODY GETS A TEENY-WEENIE BASKET AND-- uh-oh!... BETTER TELL THE BULLPEN TO GET THE "WHITE OUT" READY!...
SSS
SSS
OKAY!-- Editor

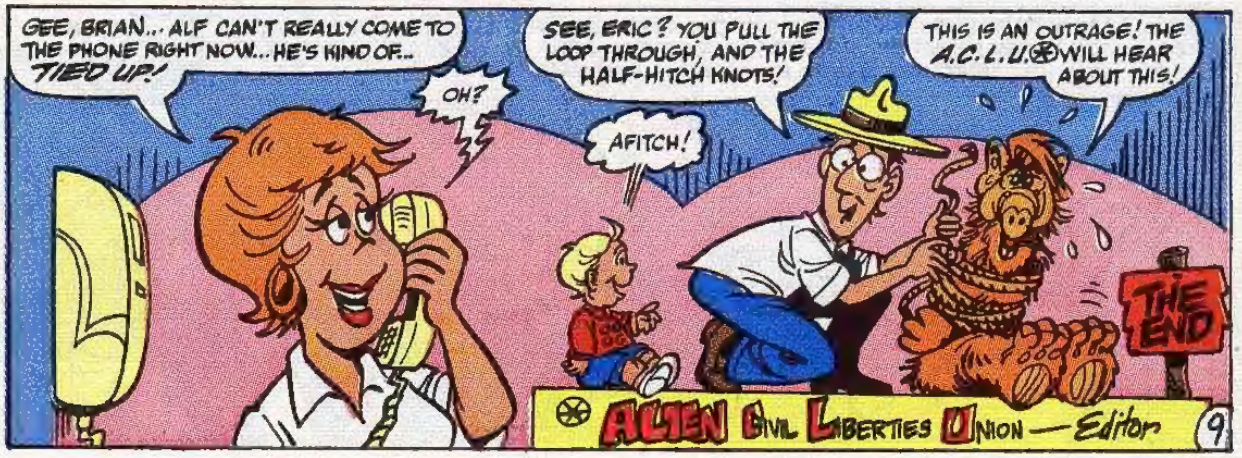

OF ALL THE HAREBRAINED SCHEMES YOU'VE PULLED OVER THE YEARS, THIS IS THE TOPPER!
DON'T SUGAR-COAT IT, KATE! TELL ME HOW YOU REALLY FEEL!

I'LL TELL YOU THIS! YOU'RE GOING TO RETRIEVE EVERY ONE OF YOUR 2,491 COCKROACH EGGS...
NOW!
EVEN THE ONES IN YOUR LINGERIE DRAWER?
BEEP!


ESPECIALLY THE ONES IN MY LINGERIE DRAWER!
ZUM
GEE! I'D BETTER NOT TELL HER ABOUT THE OTHERS!


THAT EVENING:
HELLO? OH, HI, BRIAN! HOW'S EVERYTHING GOING AT CAMP, HON?

GREAT, MOM! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT IN A MINUTE... BUT I NEED TO ASK ALF A QUICK QUESTION FIRST!
FG
FG


GEE, BRIAN... ALF CAN'T REALLY COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW... HE'S KIND OF.. TIED UP!
OH?
SEE, ERIC? YOU PULL THE LOOP THROUGH, AND THE HALF-HITCH KNOTS!
AFITCH!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! THE A.C.L.U. WILL HEAR ABOUT THIS!
THE END
ALIEN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION — Editor
9

ALF IN PYRAMID-LIFE CRISIS!

HOLY FRIJOLES! LOOK AT THAT CROCK-POT-BELLY!

YOU DO SEEM A LITTLE OUT OF SHAPE, ALF!

GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN

YEAH... EVER SINCE YOUR CAT, LUCKY, WENT TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUND ROUND, ⊛ I HAVEN'T BEEN EXERCISING!

⊛ SAD, BUT TRUE! IT HAPPENED THIS SEASON ON N.B.C.--M.

Y'KNOW... I ALWAYS WONDERED WHY MELMACIANS AND CATS WERE SUCH BITTER ENEMIES!

DID YE NOW, LADDIE?

WELL, TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION, WE MUST JOURNEY BACK INTO ANCIENT MELMAC HISTORY... YES -- BACK TO THE BANKS OF THE SENILE RIVER, WHERE MY ANCESTOR, KING TUT-SHUM-KAMEN, RULED AS HAIROH!!

MUST WE?

TUT-SHUM-KAMEN GOVERNED DURING THE ALEXIS DYNASTY.' LIKE ALL HAIRONS, HE WORRIED ABOUT HIS PLACE IN HISTORY... WITH GOOD REASON!

THE PYRAMID'S LOOKING GOOD, SIRE! WOTTA YOU THINK?

I THINK THIS IS THE LAST TIME I LET MY WIFE FORCE ME INTO HIRING HER BROTHER..

BOTTOM

PLANS

TOP

DESPITE HIS MARITAL PROBLEMS, TUT-SHUM-KAMEN COMMANDED THE PEOPLE'S RESPECT...!

HAIL, KING TUT; SON OF GRAPE JAMSES!

OH, MIGHTY HAIROH, WHO NONE MAY CALL A MUMMY'S BOY!

BELOVED BY ALL HIS SUBJECTS!

ALL BUT ONE... MY SPOUSE QUEEN HEIFERTITI!

BURP!

'BOUT TIME YOU GOT HOME! BRING ANY HIC SNACKS?

O IT WAS... UNTIL SOMETHING STRANGE CAME TO PASS.'

PASS THE BUTTER! PASS THE SUGAR! PASS THE CALAMARI! PASS THE BURP MARSHMALLOWS!

SIRE!

AH, THE COMMANDER OF MY LEGIONS, MARC ANTONY-DANZA! WHAT NEWS?

EMINENT PTOMAINE, M'LORD! A TRIBE OF FELINES DISCOVERED SOUTH OF THE RIVER MELTA!

EXCELLENT! I SHALL JOURNEY THERE AND CONQUER THEM!

WE ARE HERE

THEY ARE THERE

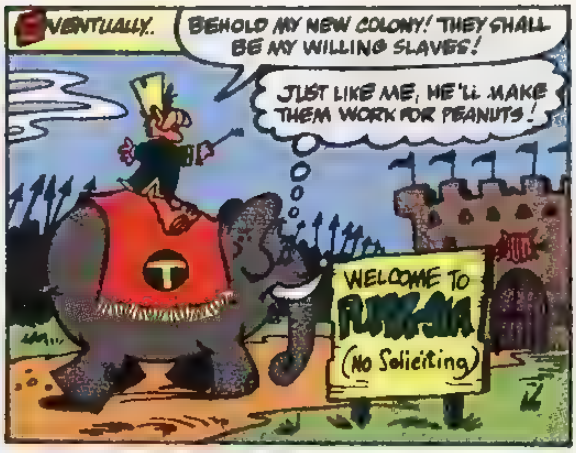
THAT WILL MEAN LEAVING THE QUEEN BEHIND, SIRE!

YES... I'LL JUST HAVE TO TEAR MYSELF AWAY... DUTY CALLS!

BRAPH!

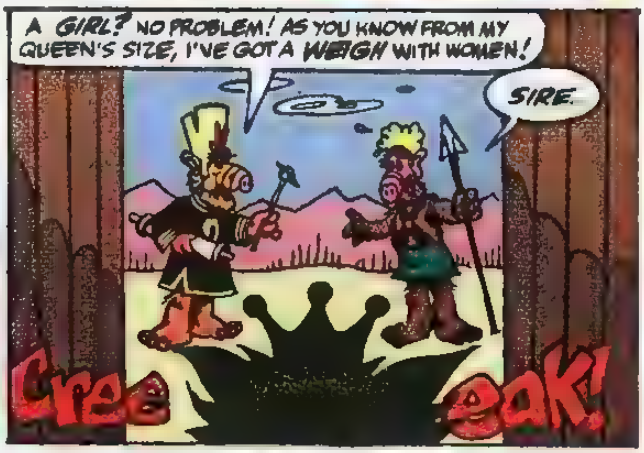
2

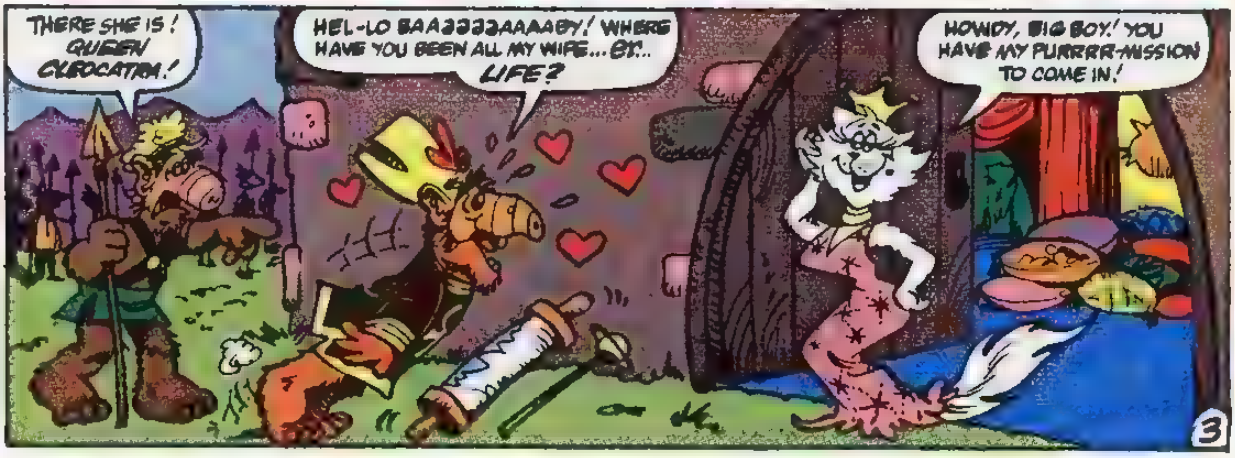
NO SO, TUT-SHUM-KAMEN TOOK HIS ARMY ACROSS THE SNOWBOUND SWISS CHEESE ALPS...
MY HAIROH! THE MEN AWAIT YOU TO LEAD OUR FINAL GLORIOUS MARCH ON THE FELINE SETTLEMENT!
YEAH! mmf! INNAMINNIT!... arrgh!... c'mon!... umf!... ⊙★ ⊘ THING WON'T EVER START ON A COLD MORNING!
Klop
Klop

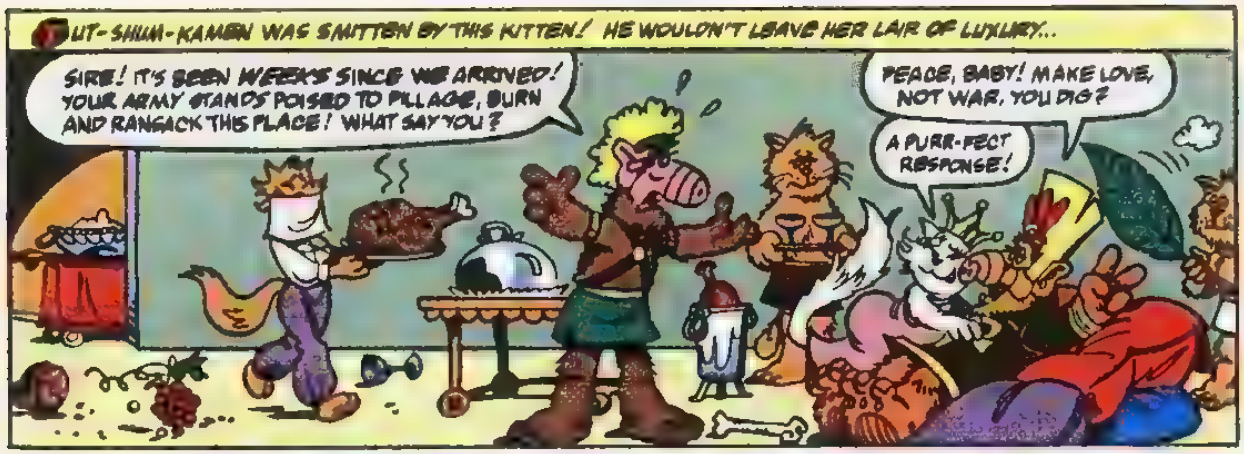

EVENTUALLY.
BEHOLD MY NEW COLONY! THEY SHALL BE MY WILLING SLAVES!
JUST LIKE ME, HE'LL MAKE THEM WORK FOR PEANUTS!
WELCOME TO
(No Soliciting)

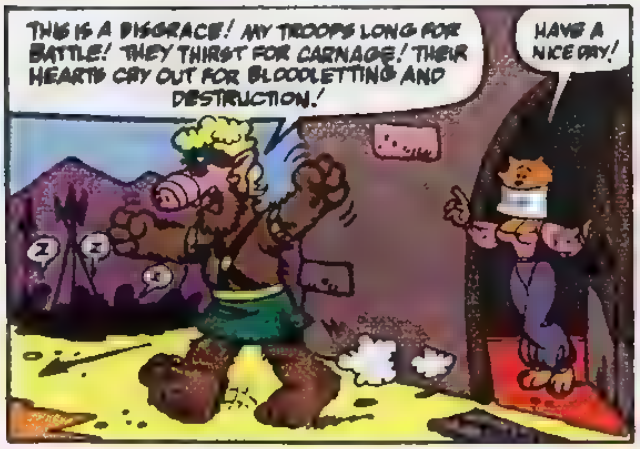
OPEN UP IN THERE SO I CAN EXPLAIN OUR TAX FORMS TO YOU!
SIRE-- I MUST TELL YOU ABOUT THE FELINE RULER!
LOAD

I'M SURE HE'S AN AGREEABLE SORT! IF NOT, I'LL STICK BAMBOO SHOOTS UNDER HIS FINGER SANDWICHES!
THAT'S JUST IT! THEIR KING IS... er... A FEMALE!


A GIRL? NO PROBLEM! AS YOU KNOW FROM MY QUEEN'S SIZE, I'VE GOT A WEIGH WITH WOMEN!
SIRE.
Cree
eak!

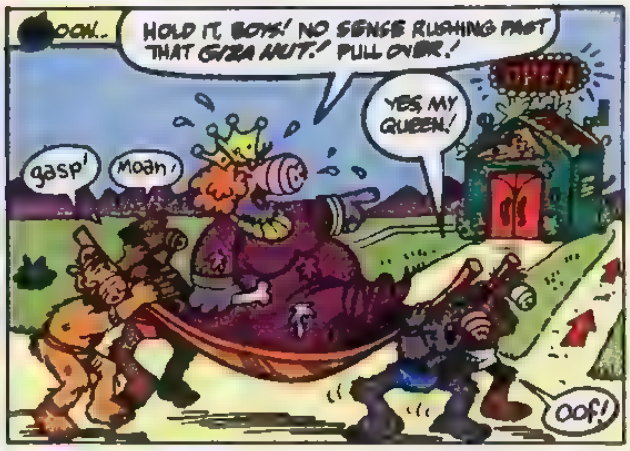

THERE SHE IS! QUEEN CLEOCATRA!
HEL-LO BAAAAAAAAAABY! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY WIFE... er... LIFE?
HOWDY, BIG BOY! YOU HAVE MY PURRRR-MISSION TO COME IN!
3

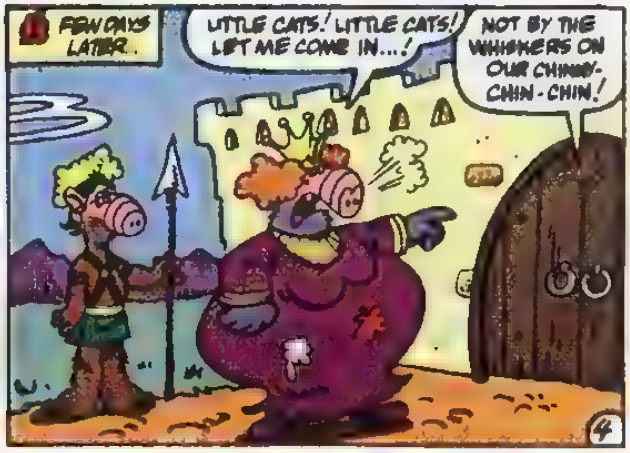

UT-SHUM-KAMEN WAS SMITTEN BY THIS KITTEN! HE WOULDN'T LEAVE HER LAIR OF LUXURY...
SIRE! IT'S BEEN WEEKS SINCE WE ARRIVED! YOUR ARMY STANDS POISED TO PILLAGE, BURN AND RANSACK THIS PLACE! WHAT SAY YOU?
PEACE, BABY! MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR, YOU DIG?
A PURR-FECT RESPONSE!

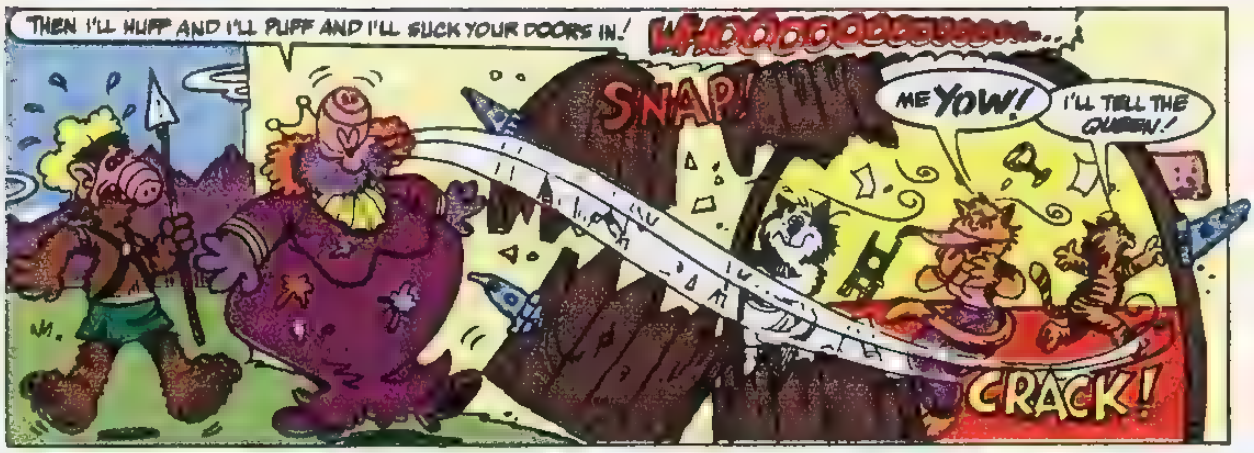

THIS IS A DISGRACE! MY TROOPS LONG FOR BATTLE! THEY THIRST FOR CARNAGE! THEIR HEARTS CRY OUT FOR BLOODLETTING AND DESTRUCTION!
HAVE A NICE DAY!

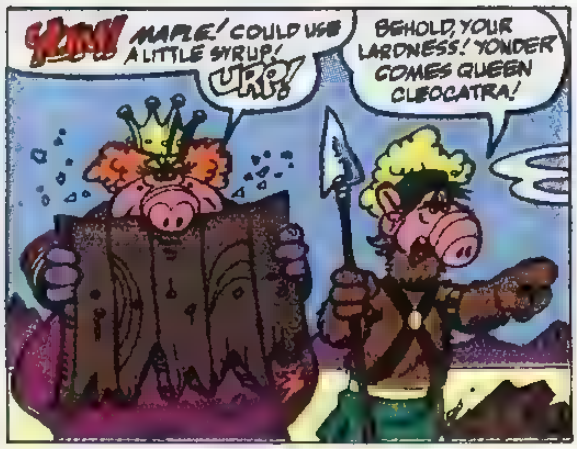
PEACE IS HELL!

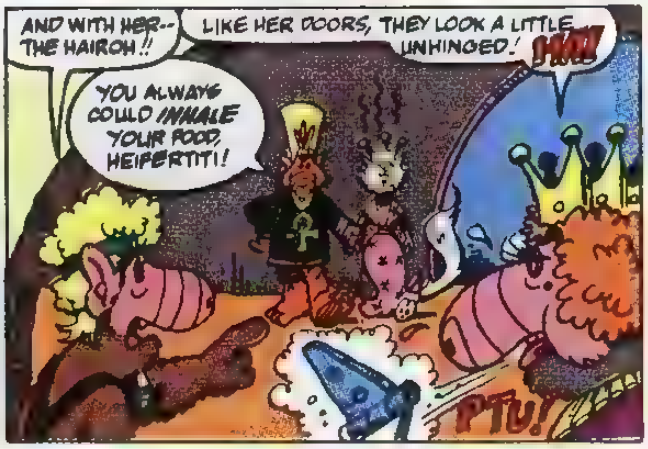
ARC ANTONY-DANZA WAS DUTY-BOUND TO REPORT THIS INCIDENT TO QUEEN HEIFERTITI...
THE WORM! THE MILKSHAKE!
YOU WILL TAKE ME TO HIM... AFTER I HAVE A WORM MILKSHAKE WITH A SIDE OF TOAST!
AS YOU WISH, OH, OBESE ONE!

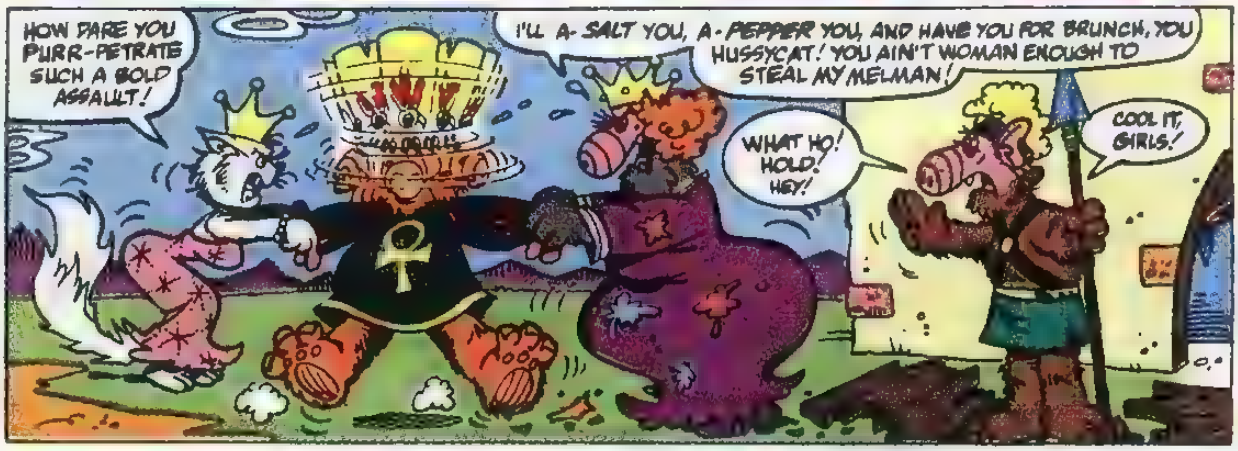

OOH...
HOLD IT, BOYS! NO SENSE RUSHING PAST THAT GIZA NUT! PULL OVER!
YES, MY QUEEN!
gasp!
Moan!
oof!

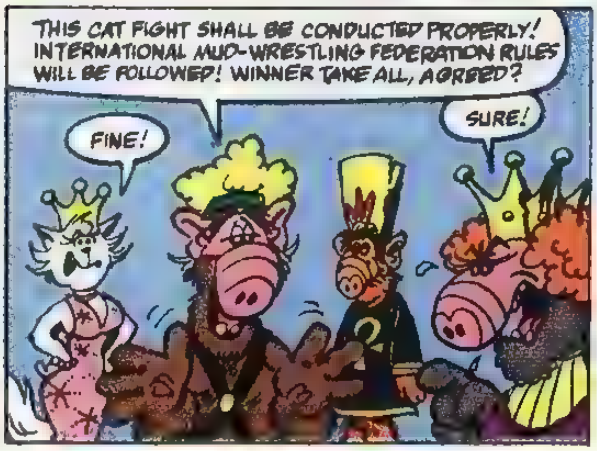

FEW DAYS LATER.
LITTLE CATS! LITTLE CATS! LET ME COME IN...!
NOT BY THE WHISKERS ON OUR CHINNY-CHIN-CHIN!

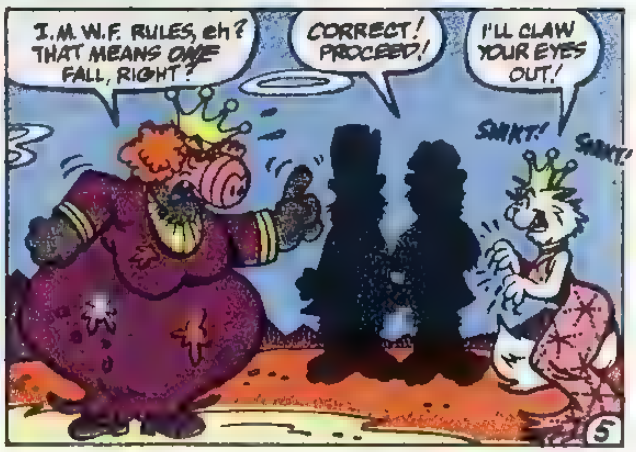

THEN I'LL HUFF AND I'LL PUFF AND I'LL SUCK YOUR DOORS IN!
WHOOOOOOOOOSH...
SNAP!
ME YOW!
I'LL TELL THE QUEEN!
CRACK!


YUMMY MAPLE! COULD USE A LITTLE SYRUP!
URP!
BEHOLD, YOUR LARDNESS! YONDER COMES QUEEN CLEOCATRA!

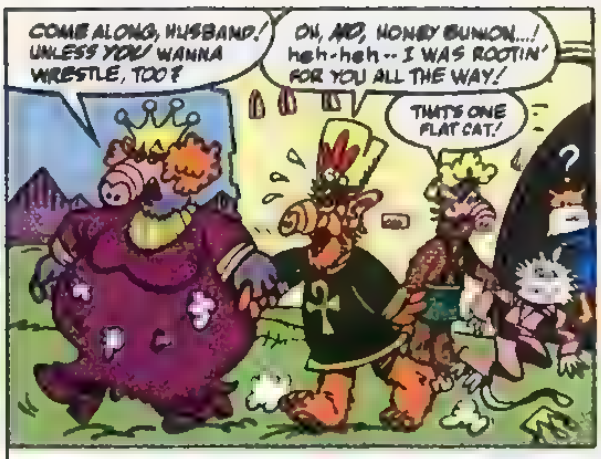

AND WITH HER-- THE HAIROH!!
LIKE HER DOORS, THEY LOOK A LITTLE UNHINGED!
YOU ALWAYS COULD INHALE YOUR FOOD, HEIFERTITI!
PTU!

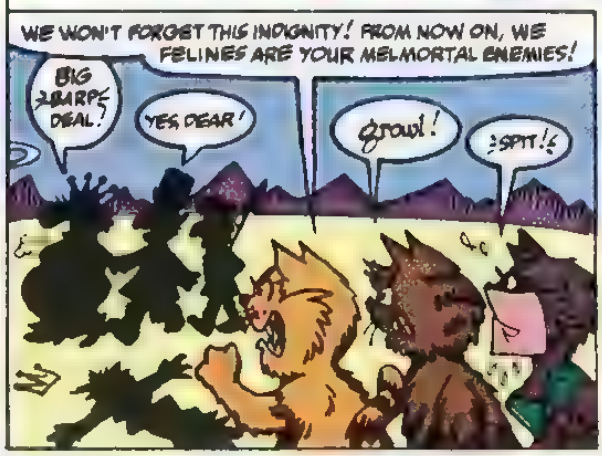

HOW DARE YOU PURR-PETRATE SUCH A BOLD ASSAULT!
I'LL A-SALT YOU, A-PEPPER YOU, AND HAVE YOU FOR BRUNCH, YOU HUSSYCAT! YOU AIN'T WOMAN ENOUGH TO STEAL MY MELMAN!
WHAT HO! HOLD! HEY!
COOL IT, GIRLS!

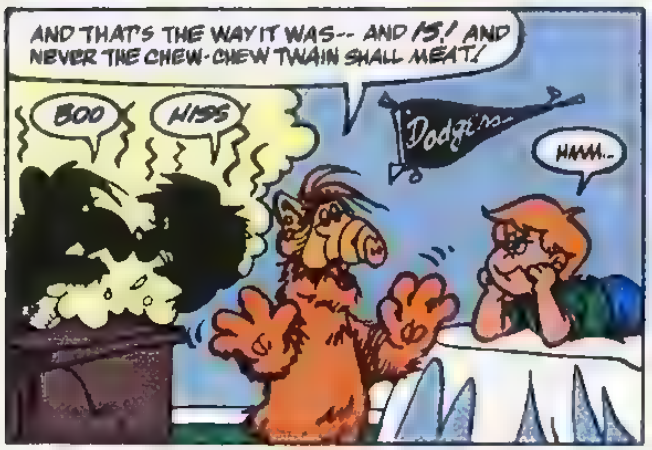

THIS CAT FIGHT SHALL BE CONDUCTED PROPERLY! INTERNATIONAL MUD-WRESTLING FEDERATION RULES WILL BE FOLLOWED! WINNER TAKE ALL, AGREED?
FINE!
SURE!

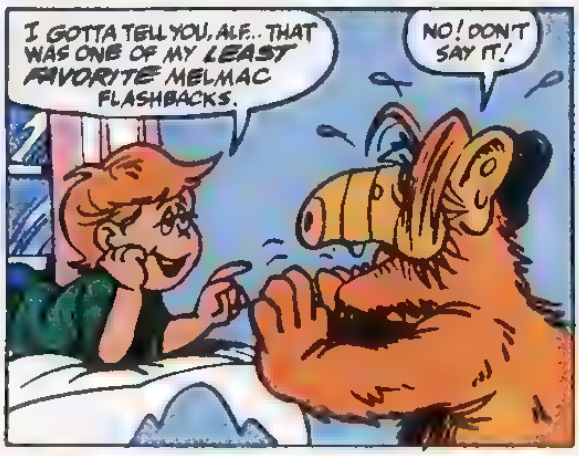

I.M.W.F. RULES, eh? THAT MEANS ONE FALL, RIGHT?
CORRECT! PROCEED!
I'LL CLAW YOUR EYES OUT!
SMIRT!
SMIRT!
5

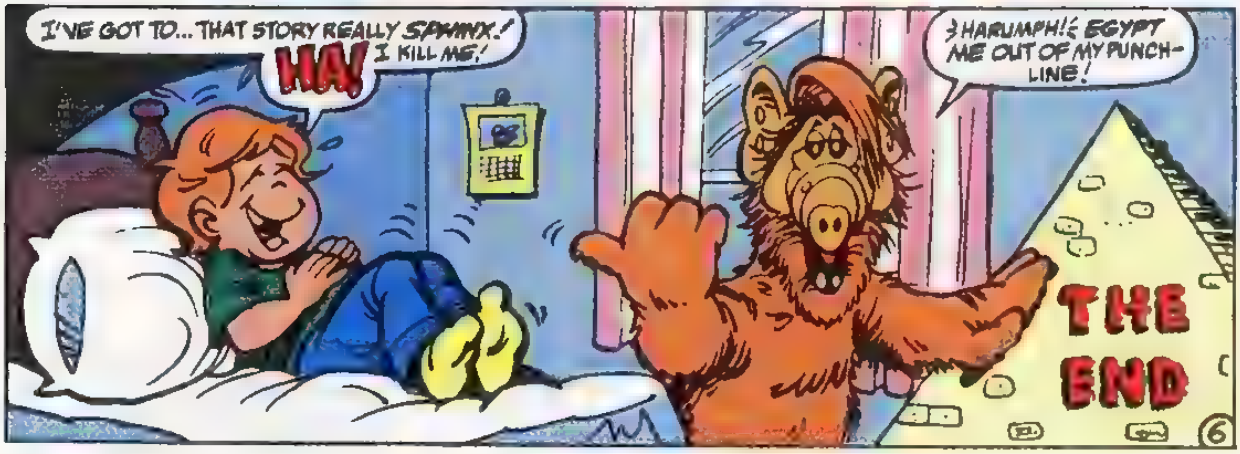
ONE FALL COMIN' UP!
EGAD! THE ATOMIC BELLY-WHOMPER!
GERONIMEOW!
OOP!
THRUNCH!


COME ALONG, HUSBAND! UNLESS YOU WANNA WRESTLE, TOO?
OH, NO, HONEY BUNION...! heh-heh -- I WAS ROOTIN' FOR YOU ALL THE WAY!
THAT'S ONE FLAT CAT!
?


WE WON'T FORGET THIS INDIGNITY! FROM NOW ON, WE FELINES ARE YOUR MELMORTAL ENEMIES!
BIG BARF DEAL!
YES, DEAR!
GROWL!
SPIT!


AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS-- AND IS! AND NEVER THE CHEW-CHEW TWAIN SHALL MEAT!
BOO
HISS
Dodgers
HMM...


I GOTTA TELL YOU, ALF... THAT WAS ONE OF MY LEAST FAVORITE MELMAC FLASHBACKS.
NO! DON'T SAY IT!


I'VE GOT TO... THAT STORY REALLY SPHINX! I KILL ME!
HA!
HARUMPH! EGYPT ME OUT OF MY PUNCH-LINE!
THE END
6

MELMAC MAIL SACK

SID JACOBSON
EDITOR

EVAN SKOLNICK
ASST. EDITOR

c/o STAR COMICS, 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NYC, NY 10016

Hey, kids—Since we print your name, city, and state, please include them on your letters.

Dear ALFie-boy,

I must congratulate you on all your beautiful work on the best MARVEL comic.

After all this talking, this should hit the spot. Okay? Ready? Are you drooling on the floor and being yelled at by Kate and Willie?

Well, my friend Jonathan O'Meley has five—I repeat, five—cats! Three tabbies and two kittens. I don't know what type they are, but they're nice, just the way you like 'em! I tried to eat a tabby, but it got cheesed off and scratched me. OW!!

Adam Hughes
Australia

Funny, Adam, ALF had a similar experience with Lucky. Since eating Earthling cats is risky business, why don't you take a safer route? Become a vegetarian. We've never seen a vegetable souffle strike back.

Yo ALF,

I'm 12 years old. I have all of your cards. But did they make the ALF Boullabaseball card? I have never seen it.

Do cats taste good? What do they taste like, one of Kate's dishes? So far I have seven comic books. I have liked you for a very long time.

Did your parents die in the explosion? Did Rhonda ever play Boullabaseball? Are they ever going to make an ALF Nintendo tape? That's about it.

Brandon Howard
Lewisburg, TN

So many questions and so little space in which to answer them. But let me try. Xyzbc, dfg, xzty, wtz, oxml, ynt. Or was it, ynt, oxml, wtz, xzty, dfg, xyzbc?

For a translation, please refer to the Dictionary of Zxtmlyo. Ask your librarian for assistance, or visit Zxtmlyo yourself! Ha!

Dear ALF,

Does ALF eat dogs? We have a gift for ALF. I like your mag. I love you. Happy 25th Anniversary!

Brian Creran
Holyoke, MA

Thanks, Brian. We like you, too. And no, ALF does not eat dogs. What do you think he is? A barbarian? (See ALF #20, Gorman the Bar-B-Q-Barian, for de-tales.)

Dear ALF,

Hi! I think you are really neat! I liked issue #25, the Silver Anniversary issue the best! I liked the diagram of ALF on page 30! I have Bon Jovi Boom Box blisters too!

My rabbit Chippy says 'hi' to you. He also has blisters from listening to Bon Jovi a lot. Just like you! A true fan always!

Dawn Portier
Ware, MA

P.S. Come visit any time. There are a lot of cats you can have! Ha, I kill me!

ALF is neat, Dawn? We think Kate and Willie would disagree—and they clean up the mess. ALF #25 was good, wasn't it? Just wait till you see ALF #50!

Yo ALF,

I am a 9 year-old Earthling boy and I have a small problem. I can't get enough ALF comics.

By the way, there are about twenty stray cats around our house. Would you like to come and get them? What is your address? Mine is in New Zealand.

I would like to see you use more manners. Isn't it about time they built a statue of you in New York Harbor? Knock down the Statue of Liberty.

Oh, yeah. How's Rhonda? Have you seen her since ALF Annual #1? ALF, you're the freshest, funniest looking fuzzball I've ever seen. Do you have a New Zealand address for your fan club?

Stephen M.
Whakatane, New Zealand

You call knocking down the Statue of Liberty good manners? She's America's welcoming committee for aliens! Try writing to the California Fan Club for addresses around the globe. Their address is:
ALF Fan Club
Post Office Box 65056—Dept. D
Hollywood, CA 90072

Dear ALF,

This is the first time that I ever wrote to you. Before I get down to business, I'm going to go though all that "I'm your biggest fan" stuff that's essential to one of these letters.

Well, I'm your biggest fan. Actually, having read a lot of other people's letters, I feel that I come in somewhere around tenth. I collect lots of MARVEL Comics, but ALF is the only STAR comic that I collect. I have all of your comics except #3, #9, and #14. Someday when I haven't spent all my money on new comics, I'll get around to buying them as back issues.

Okay, now that that's done, I can start telling you what I liked about issue #26, which I just got done reading. Starting from the beginning, I liked the cover. I don't know exactly what it is about it, it's just weird. But weird in a good way. I also noticed that there were a lot more stupid jokes. But stupid in a good way. I personally like stupid jokes. I especially noticed that that King Alfur flashback was loaded with them. By the way, I liked king Alfur. He almost surpassed my love of the Uncanny X-Melmen. But you've heard way too much praise on that storyline. While I'm on the subject I want to say that I agree entirely with Nathan Atkins (Melmac Mail Sack, issue #22), and how you should include more characters from the real X-Men.

I guess that I've said enough for one letter. Until ALF learns good manners, make mine MARVEL, er, STAR! What's it matter anyway? See yah!

Ben Smillie
Selinsgrove, PA

Thanks, Ben, for being one of our TOP TEN fans and letting us know it!

Dear ALF,

You are the best thing that could ever happen to comic book history! I have a problem. I missed ALF #2 and #6 of your comic book. Can you tell me where I can find it? I have mostly everything else, like a doll, puppets, posters, books and more.

I was just wondering how old are you? And when is your birthday? Well, that's all for now. Remember, don't eat too many cats.

Maria Alvarez
Philadelphia, PA

P.S. I traced some cats for you from my book.

Thanks for the drawings, Maria. ALF thought they were delicious.

To order back issues, look in regular MARVEL comics. Companies that sell back issues often advertise there.

Dear Gordon,

I love your shows! I think they're cool. I also like your comic books.

I have a lot of your comic books! I also think it's really funny when you burp at the table. You're the coolest dude.

Keep up the good work Gordo!

Kelly Stewart
Livonia, MI

B-U-R-P!! Thanks, Kelly. Sorry, Kate. Who says ALF doesn't have good manners? If he'd landed in Ancient Rome, they'd all be impressed.

ALF IN SAFARI ABOUT THAT!

MOM! THERE'S A *POLICEMAN* COMING TO THE FRONT DOOR!

I *KNEW* IT! YOU FINALLY TURNED ME OVER TO THE *ALIEN TASK FORCE!* OH, INHUMAN HUMAN! OH, TRAITOROUS WENCH! OH FICKLE FEMALE!

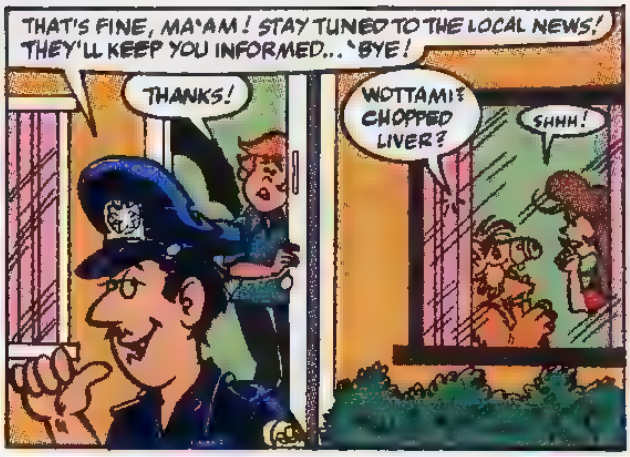
OH, PUT A LID ON IT, ALF!

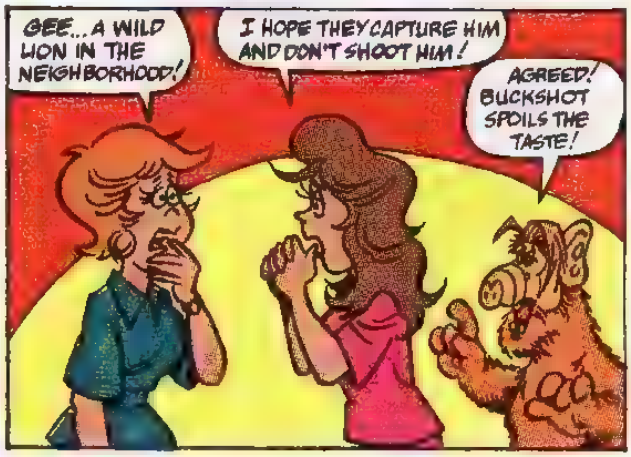
GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN

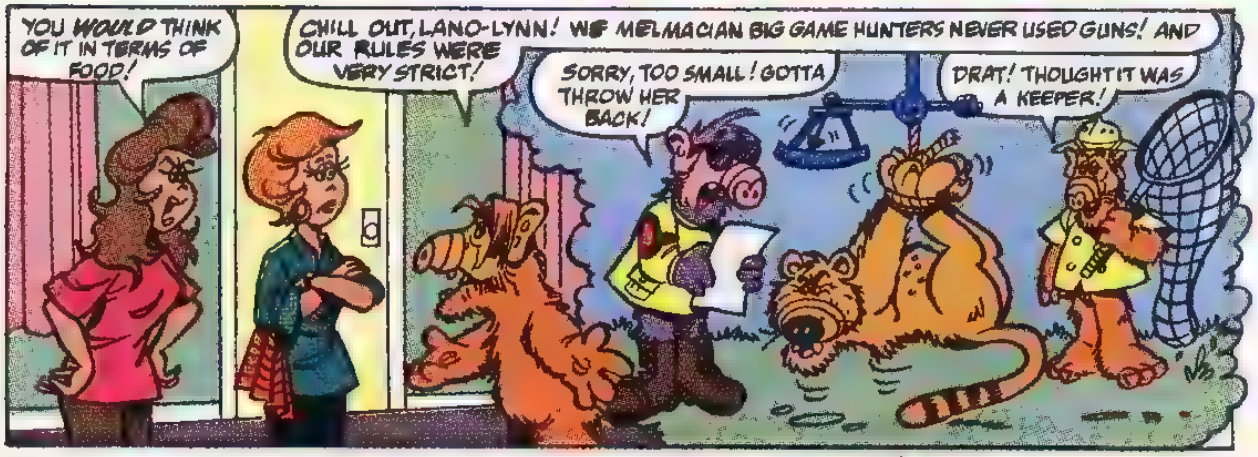
HELLO, OFFICER!

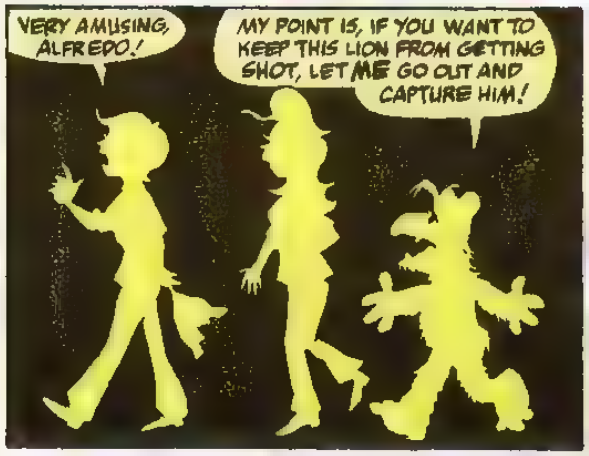
AFTERNOON, MA'AM! I'M HERE TO ALERT YOU THAT A CIRCUS TRAIN DERAILED A FEW MILES FROM HERE! SEVERAL CAGE CARS BROKE OPEN AND SOME WILD ANIMALS ESCAPED!

THEY'VE ALL BEEN RECOVERED EXCEPT FOR ONE YOUNG MALE LION! WE'RE IMPOSING A CURFEW UNTIL HE'S CAPTURED OR SHOT! ARE YOUR FAMILY MEMBERS INSIDE?
MY HUSBAND AND SONS ARE AWAY! IT'S JUST THE TWO OF US!
3!

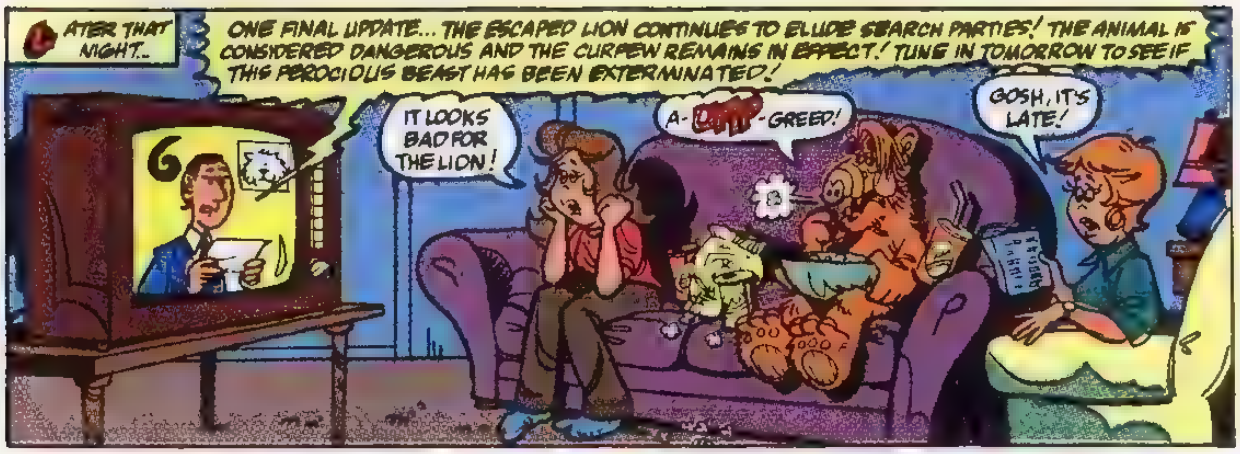

THAT'S FINE, MA'AM! STAY TUNED TO THE LOCAL NEWS! THEY'LL KEEP YOU INFORMED... 'BYE!
THANKS!
WOTTAMI? CHOPPED LIVER?
SHHH!

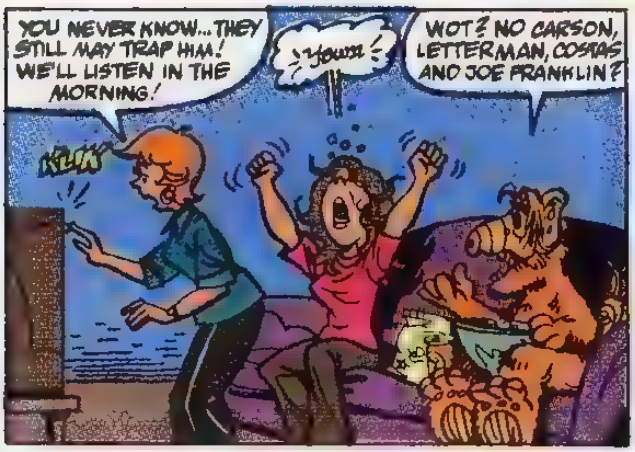

GEE... A WILD LION IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
I HOPE THEY CAPTURE HIM AND DON'T SHOOT HIM!
AGREED! BUCKSHOT SPOILS THE TASTE!

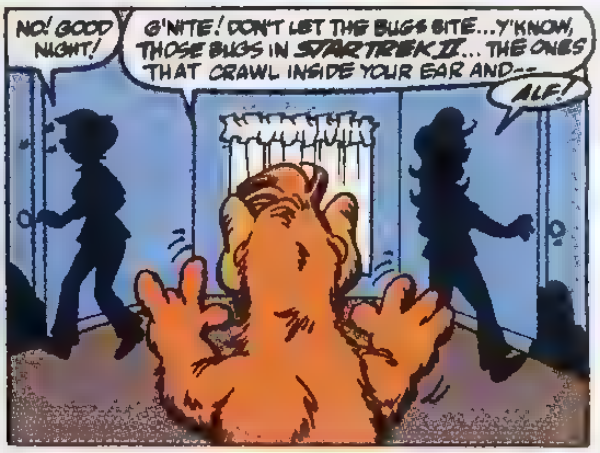

YOU WOULD THINK OF IT IN TERMS OF FOOD!
CHILL OUT, LANO-LYNN! OUR RULES WERE VERY STRICT!
WE MELMACIAN BIG GAME HUNTERS NEVER USED GUNS! AND
SORRY, TOO SMALL! GOTTA THROW HER BACK!
DRAT! THOUGHT IT WAS A KEEPER!


VERY AMUSING, ALFREDO!
MY POINT IS, IF YOU WANT TO KEEP THIS LION FROM GETTING SHOT, LET ME GO OUT AND CAPTURE HIM!

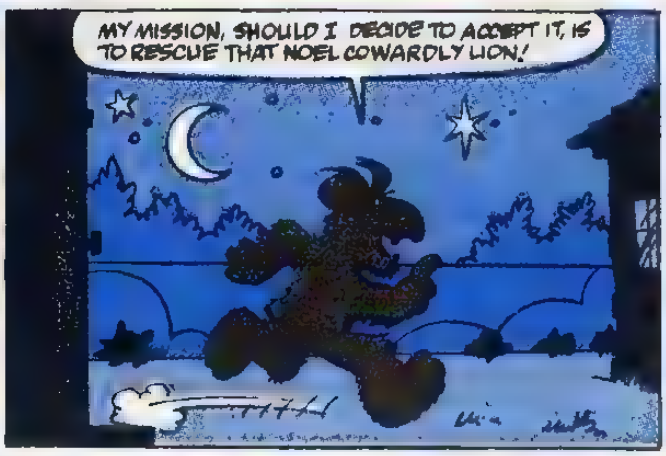
EK-
OH!
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "NO"!
2

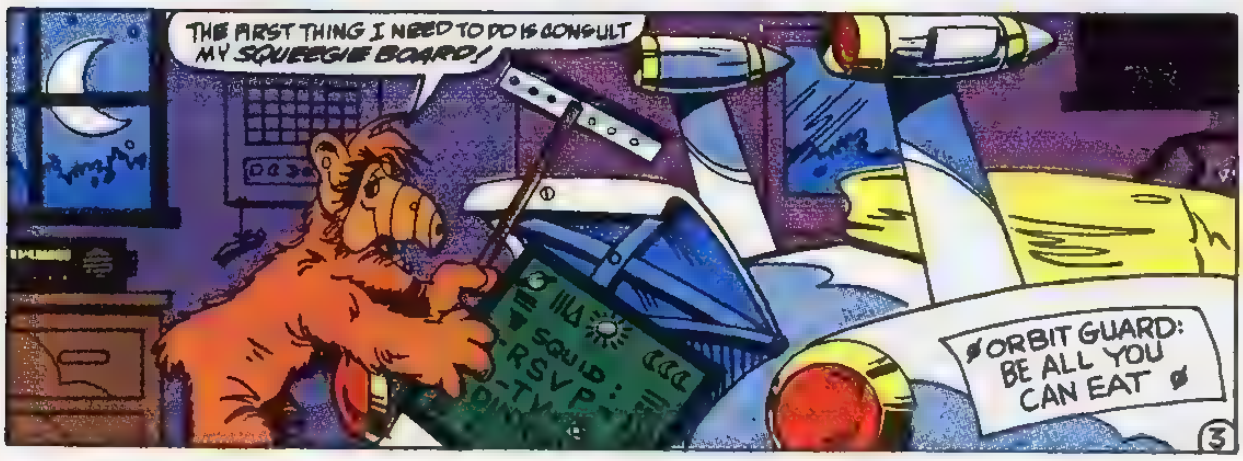

AFTER THAT NIGHT...
ONE FINAL UPDATE... THE ESCAPED LION CONTINUES TO ELUDE SEARCH PARTIES! THE ANIMAL IS CONSIDERED DANGEROUS AND THE CURFEW REMAINS IN EFFECT! TUNE IN TOMORROW TO SEE IF THIS FEROCIOUS BEAST HAS BEEN EXTERMINATED!
IT LOOKS BAD FOR THE LION!
A- -GREED!
GOSH, IT'S LATE!


YOU NEVER KNOW... THEY STILL MAY TRAP HIM! WE'LL LISTEN IN THE MORNING!
Yours!
WOT? NO CARSON, LETTERMAN, COSTAS AND JOE FRANKLIN?

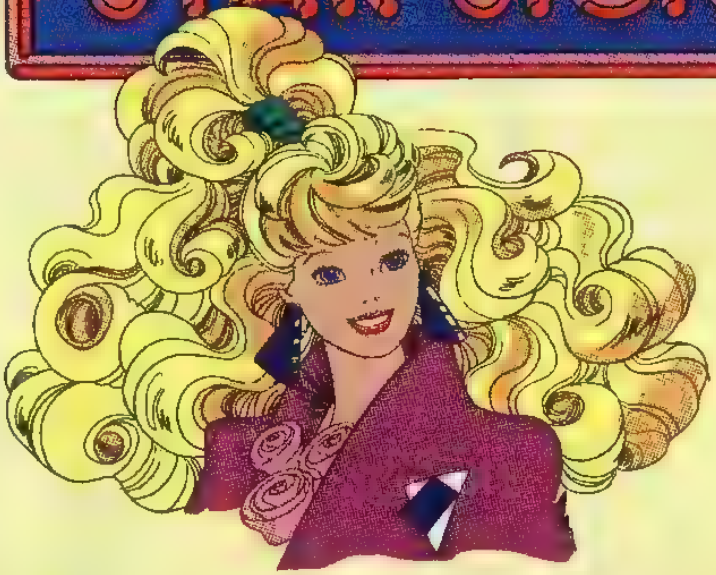

NO! GOOD NIGHT!
G'NITE! DON'T LET THE BUGS BITE... Y'KNOW, THOSE BUGS IN STARTREK II... THE ONES THAT CRAWL INSIDE YOUR EAR AND...
ALF!

AH... FREE TO ACT AT LAST! AFTER ALL, THIS WOULDN'T BE MUCH OF A STORY IF I JUST WENT TO BED, WOULD IT?
LATCH!
LATCH!


MY MISSION, SHOULD I DECIDE TO ACCEPT IT, IS TO RESCUE THAT NOEL COWARDLY LION!


THE FIRST THING I NEED TO DO IS CONSULT MY SQUEEGIE BOARD!
SQUID:
RSVP
ORBIT GUARD: BE ALL YOU CAN EAT
3

STAR SIGNALS



Drum rolls, please (hold the butter)! It's the moment you've all been waiting for! STAR Comics is ready to unveil its Top Secret Star!

Who's prettier than a fairy tale princess? Whose hair shines brighter than spun gold? Whose adventures will entertain you for hours? You guessed it! (Or did you?) It's *BARBIE!*

BARBIE, the biggest star in toy history, has chosen to make her comic book debut in STAR's BARBIE and BARBIE FASHION! The two monthly books—full of activities, Barbie's adventures with her friends, and fashion tips—will be in your newsstand and comic book store this September!

In the meantime, all your favorite STAR pals are ready to make you laugh—HEATHCLIFF, COUNT DUCKULA, ALF, TOP DOG, DANGER MOUSE, and John Candy and his CAMP CANDY crew. Read on for sneak previews.

Can CAMP CANDY's soft shoe outmaneuver a bunch of boot camp kids? In "The Great Camp Kickboot Challenge," CAMP CANDY #3, the counselor-general of Camp Kickboot calls John Candy's campers a bunch of wimps. That was his first mistake. It's a battle of guns, gags, wits—and half-wits.

Don't miss ALF ANNUAL #3. You'll discover who wins in ALF's battle against a Portuguese Man-of-War. In "Buy Low, Shell High," read the hilarious story of Melmac's New Age Melmutant Abstract Turtles. And in "A Very Shuttle Hint," ALF finds himself manning (or is it 'aliening'?) a NASA space shuttle.

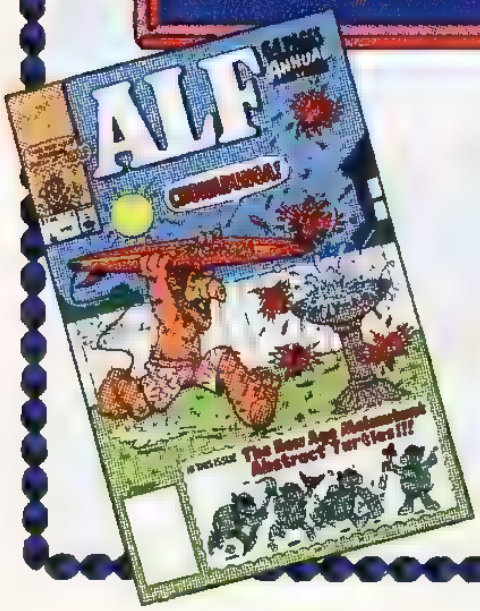
Has Count Duckula crunched his last celery stick? If Dr. Von Goosewing's latest invention works, Duckyboos will be silenced forever—and just when he was beginning to relax in tropical Harmonaco. Find out who gets the silent treatment in COUNT DUCKULA #12, "Silent Partner." Also included is an exciting tale from DANGER MOUSE!

In ALF #31, our fur-eign alien turns the Tanner house into Camp Candy! Guess who is not amused!

"Double Trouble" means twice as much madcap, mad-dash adventure when hero Heathcliff meets the cat burglar! See if you can keep straight just who is who in HEATHCLIFF #49!

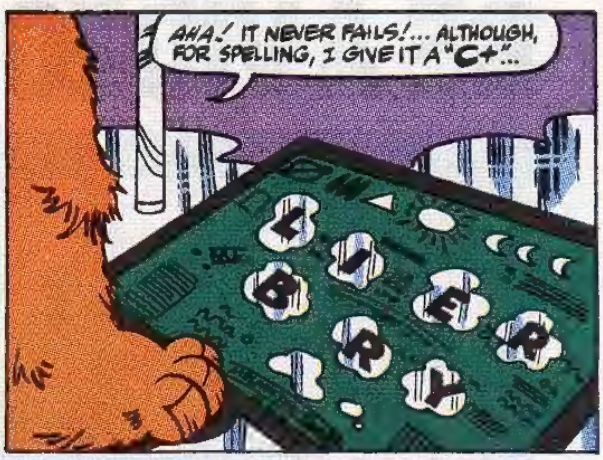
Remember, when you're twiddling your thumbs, turn to STAR for fun! Keep checking newsstands and comic book stores for MIGHTY MOUSE's "Dark Might Returns" this summer and BARBIE's fashion adventures this fall!

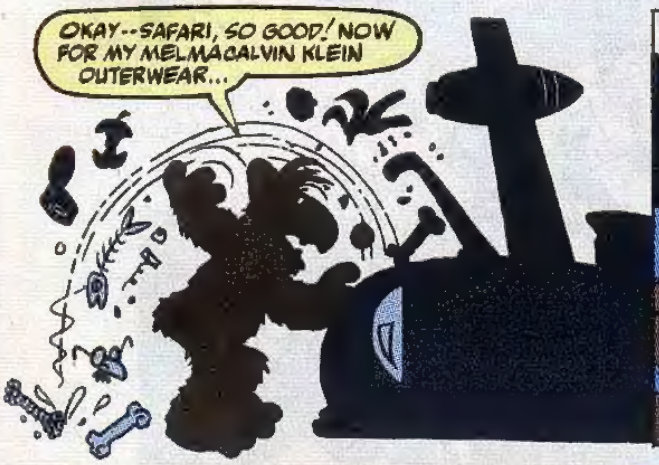
CHECKLIST



- ☐ ALF #31
- ☐ CAMP CANDY #3
- ☐ COUNT DUCKULA #12
- ☐ HEATHCLIFF #49
- ☐ ALF ANNUAL #3

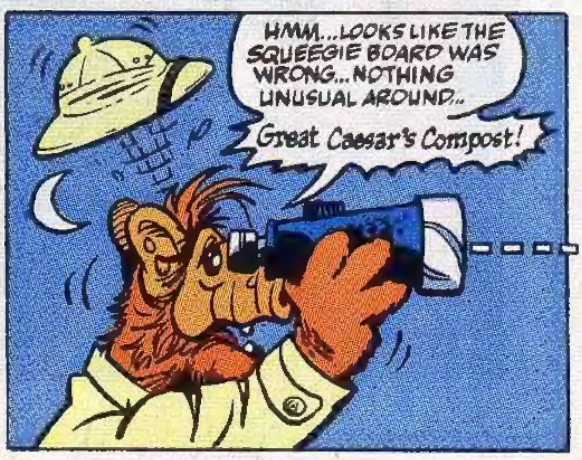
I SPREAD WATER EVENLY ACROSS THE MELMYSTIC CARD-BOARD AND BESEECH THE SPIRITS TO TELL ME WHERE THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT!


AHA! IT NEVER FAILS!... ALTHOUGH, FOR SPELLING, I GIVE IT A "C+"...
L
I
B
E
R
R
Y

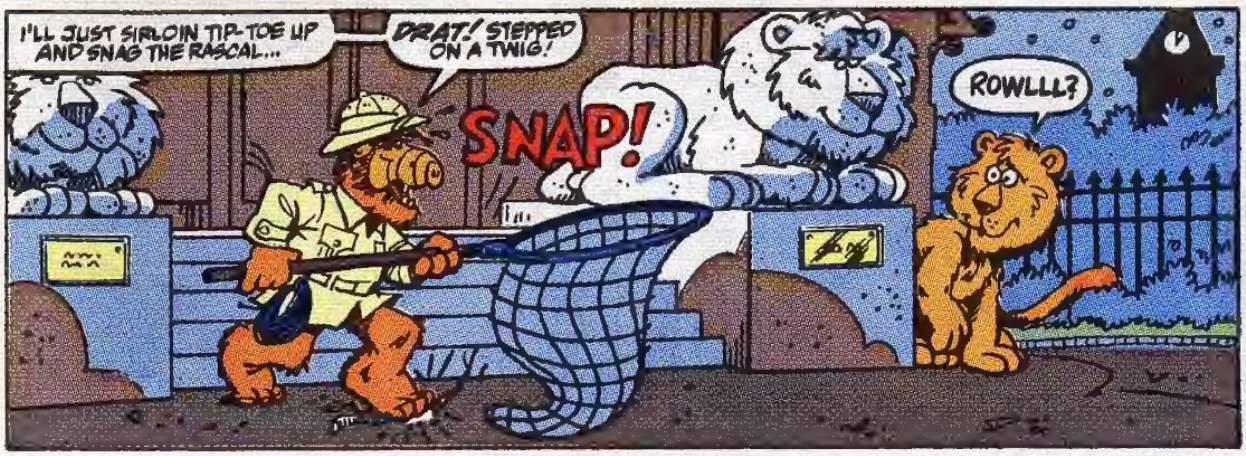

OKAY--SAFARI, SO GOOD! NOW FOR MY MELMACALVIN KLEIN OUTERWEAR...

... AND A-HUNTING I WILL GO! NEXT STOP...

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY! GEE, I SHOULD'VE BROUGHT MY FISHING POLE SO I COULD APPLY FOR A LIBRARY COD! HAJ JE KILL MOI!

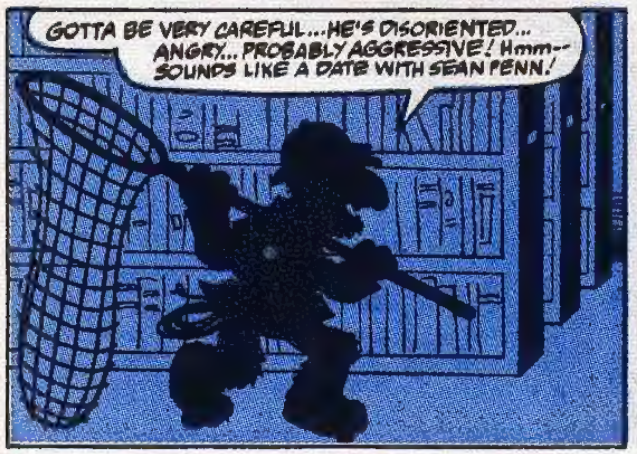

HMM...LOOKS LIKE THE SQUEEGIE BOARD WAS WRONG...NOTHING UNUSUAL AROUND...
Great Caesar's Compost!

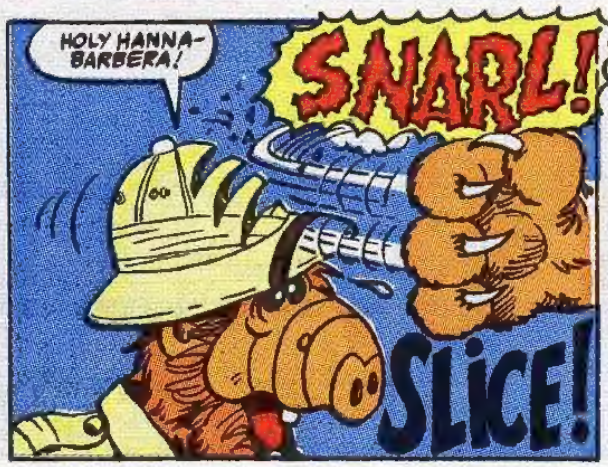
THERE HE IS, HANGING OUT WITH THE STONE LIONS ON THE STEPS! POOR, CONFUSED KITTY!
4


I'LL JUST SIRLOIN TIP-TOE UP AND SNAG THE RASCAL...
DRAT! STEPPED ON A TWIG!
SNAP!
ROWLLL?

MEL'S BELLS! I SPOOKED HIM! HE'S JUMPING INTO THE LIBRARY!
GROWR...
SKASH!

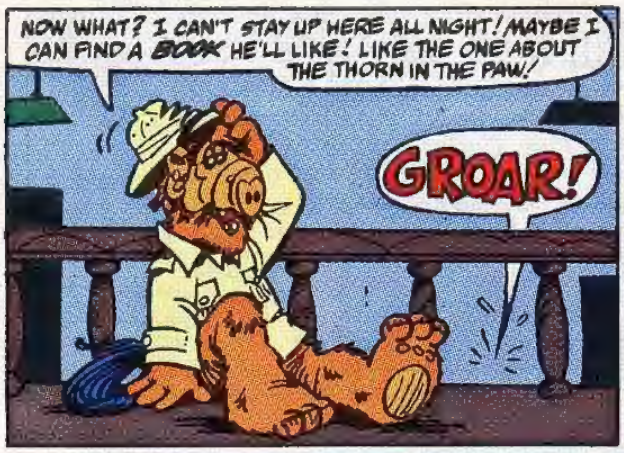
BOY, AM I OUT OF PRACTICE! BUT I'M COMMITTED NOW... I'LL CAT-O-NINE TAIL HIM INSIDE!

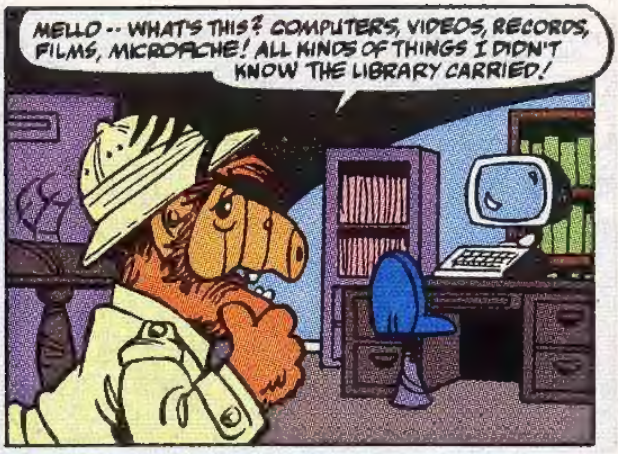

GOTTA BE VERY CAREFUL...HE'S DISORIENTED... ANGRY... PROBABLY AGGRESSIVE! Hmm-- SOUNDS LIKE A DATE WITH SEAN PENN!


HOLY HANNA-BARBERA!
SNARL!
SLICE!

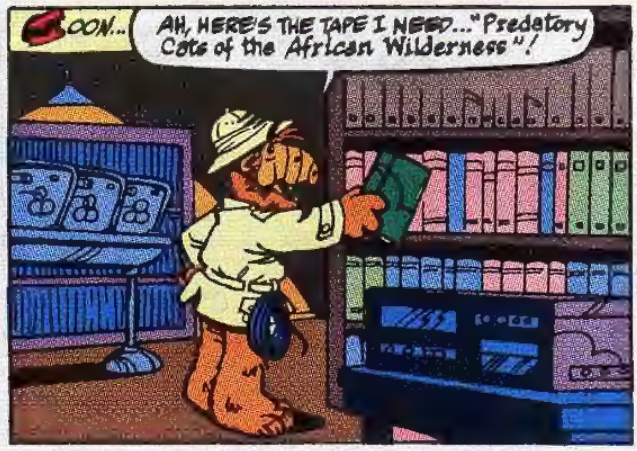
COME ABOUT 180°! RETREAT! BACKPEDAL! RUN AWAY!
HISS!
SCRAMBLE!

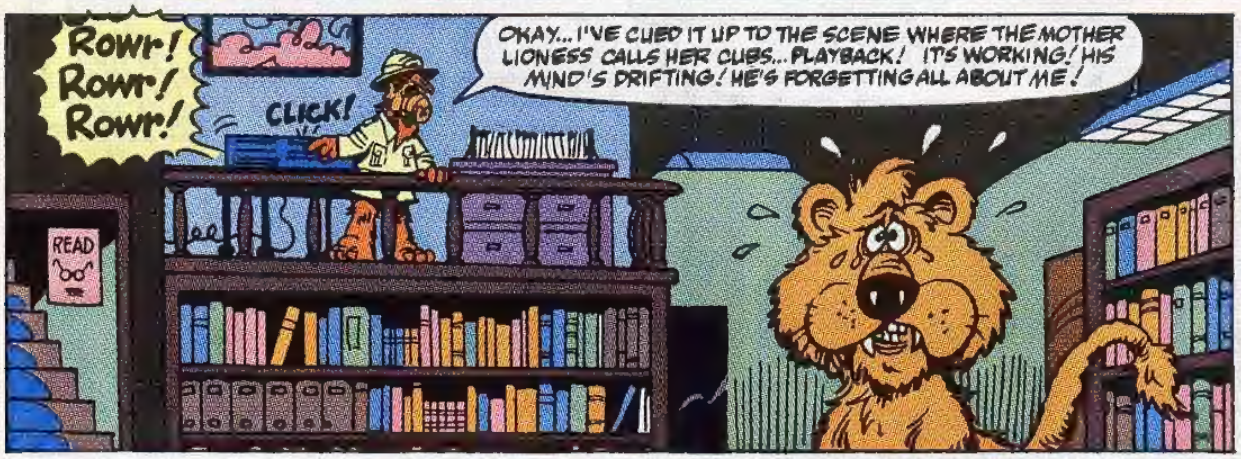
YOU GOT SOME ATTITUDE, LEO! I'M ON YOUR SIDE OF BEEF!
RRRR...
5

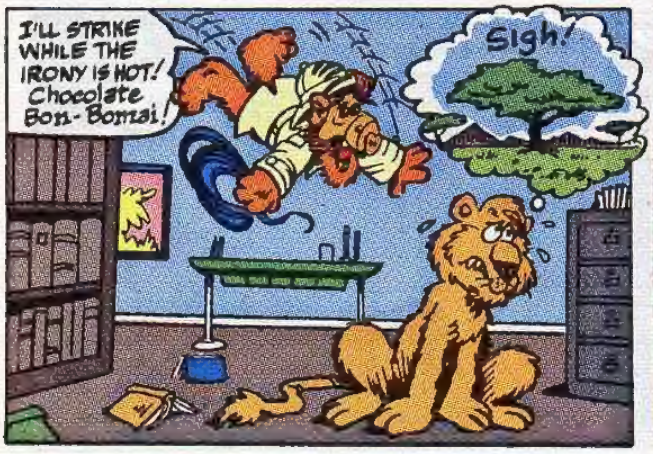

NOW WHAT? I CAN'T STAY UP HERE ALL NIGHT! MAYBE I CAN FIND A BOOK HE'LL LIKE! LIKE THE ONE ABOUT THE THORN IN THE PAW!
GROAR!


MELLO -- WHAT'S THIS? COMPUTERS, VIDEOS, RECORDS, FILMS, MICROFICHE! ALL KINDS OF THINGS I DIDN'T KNOW THE LIBRARY CARRIED!

HMM-- WITH SOME RESOURCEFUL RESEARCHING, I MAY FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS! LET'S SEE...DO THEY USE THE, HUEY, LOUIE AND DEWEY DECIMAL SYSTEM?
TIK TAK TAP


SOON...
AH, HERE'S THE TAPE I NEED..."Predatory Cats of the African Wilderness"!


Rowr! Rowr! Rowr!
CLICK!
OKAY...I'VE CUED IT UP TO THE SCENE WHERE THE MOTHER LIONESS CALLS HER CUBS...PLAYBACK! IT'S WORKING! HIS MIND'S DRIFTING! HE'S FORGETTING ALL ABOUT ME!
READ

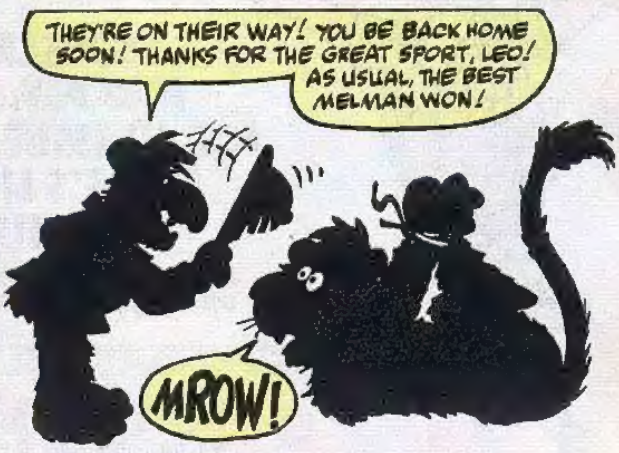

I'LL STRIKE WHILE THE IRONY IS HOT! Chocolate Bon-Bonzai!
Sigh!

WHOA!
HOLD STILL!
GRAPPLE!
GROPE
GRAB!
SNARL!
OW!
SHEESH! I'M TRYING TO HAMBURGER HELP YOU!
SNORT!
6

TA DAAA! A NEW RODEO RECORD! I'M AN OL' CHOW HAND FROM THE RIO GRANDE

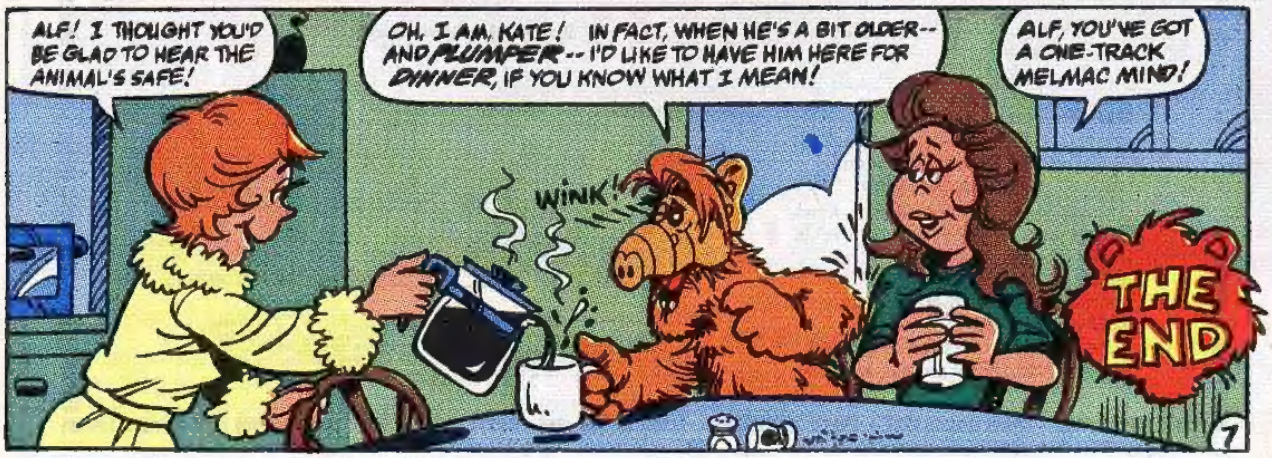
whine
RELAX, LEO... I WON'T HURT YOU... YOU'RE MY MANE MAN! HAH I KILL ME!
QUIET!

BUT I REFUSE TO LET THEM KILL YOU!.. HELLO, POLICE? LET'S PLAY "WHAT'S MY LION"!


THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY! YOU BE BACK HOME SOON! THANKS FOR THE GREAT SPORT, LEO! AS USUAL, THE BEST MELMAN WON!
MROW!

THE NEXT MORNING..
HELLO, THERE, SLEEPYHEAD! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?
CAN'T IT WAIT TILL AFTER MY FIRST 27 CUPS OF COFFEE?
yawn..
skritch

NO... IT'S THE NEWS WE ALL WANTED TO HEAR... THE RUNAWAY LION WAS RECAPTURED UNHARMED!
YAWN... THAT'S NICE..


ALF! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE GLAD TO HEAR THE ANIMAL'S SAFE!
OH, I AM, KATE! IN FACT, WHEN HE'S A BIT OLDER-- AND PLUMPER -- I'D LIKE TO HAVE HIM HERE FOR DINNER, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
WINK!
ALF, YOU'VE GOT A ONE-TRACK MELMAC MIND!
THE END
7